

1909

The Argo

Vol. V



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To Our Friend and Teacher

James Oscar Campbell, D. D.

Whose broad sympathy we deeply appreciate

and whose ennobling influence we shall

always cherish, this volume is

respectfully

dedicated by the

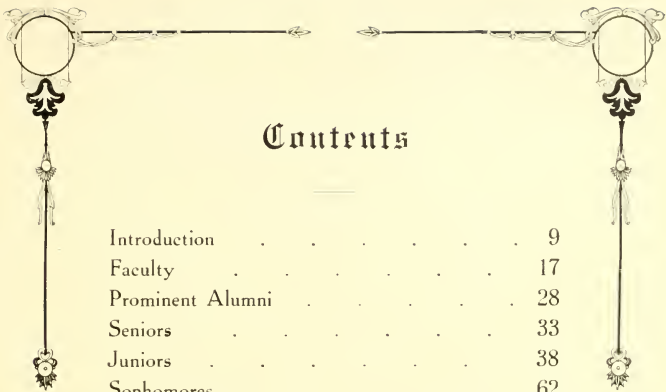
Class of Nineteen Hundred and Nine



J. O. CAMPBELL, D. D.



COPY.
M.C.



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INTRODUCTION



WITH the customary feeling of hesitation and reluctance the Class of 1909 ventures into the limelight, and presents to the alumni and undergraduates a token of her willingness to take up and complete her share of the responsibilities of college life. The increased difficulties caused by the financial panic and a change of the staff at a late date, have only stimulated her determination and fixed her purpose to publish the fifth volume of the *ARGO*. You now have in your hands the finished product. We hope it will fulfill its mission and present a picture of the college life.

We have tried to give credit to those whose activity has enlarged and developed any phase of the college world, be it physical, intellectual, moral, spiritual, or laughable. If we have overlooked anyone, we humbly seek forgiveness. If the modesty of anyone has been offended by undue publicity, our only excuse is that the tale of your deeds will doubtless cause mirth and happiness to some careworn student or alumnus.

Our gratitude is hereby extended to the students, alumni, members of the faculty, and all others whose hearty cooperation and support have given us the material for our class monument. Your willingness to grant our requests and your forbearance when dunned for overdue manuscript has not been without its cheering effects.

Our share of the labor is finished. We ask you to deal gently with its defects and to forbear from harsh criticism. We hope that, through the *ARGO*, you will become acquainted with our class, with its part of the college life and above all with the inner life of Westminster College, its work, its play, its pleasures, its pursuits, its atmosphere, and its ideals.

—THE EDITORS.

Argo Staff

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PRESIDENT R. M. RUSSELL, *Chairman.*

The Alumni Association

The following officers were chosen at the annual meeting of the Alumni on June 11, 1907, to serve one year:

President — Rev. J. H. Spencer, Morning Sun, Ohio.

Vice President — Rev. W. H. McPeake, Mercer, Pa.

Recording Secretary — Miss Mary Kuhn, New Wilmington, Pa.

Corresponding Secretary — Miss Frances Barr, New Wilmington, Pa.

Treasurer — Rev. John McNaugher, D. D.

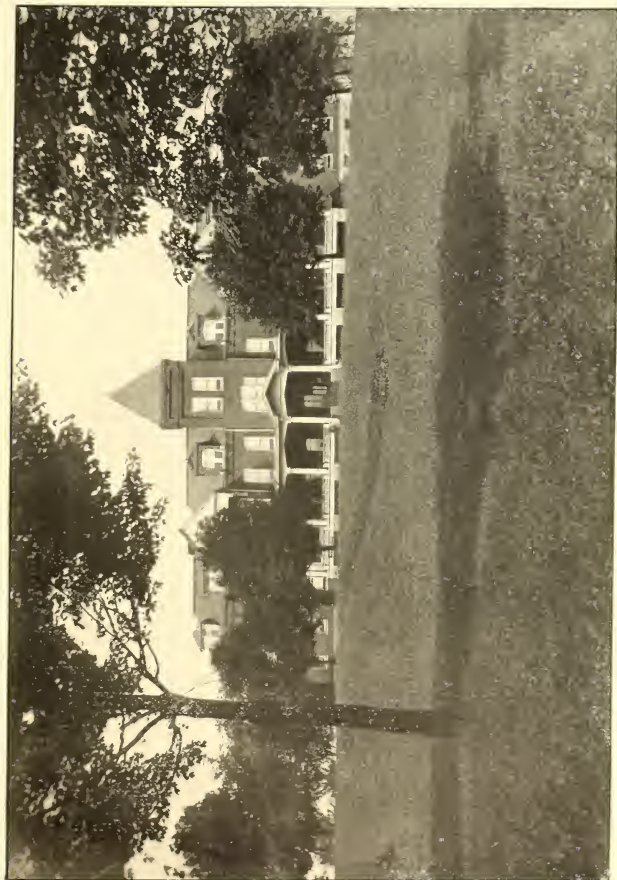
The following members of the class of 1893 were appointed an Executive Committee to arrange for the Anniversary Exercises of this Class in connection with the Alumni Banquet of June, 1908:

Prof. J. D. Barr, A. M., New Wilmington, Pa.

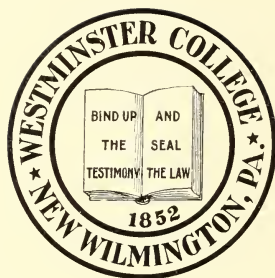
Mr. James Grier, Bellevue, Pa.

Rev. D. W. Berry, Spokane, Washington.

The Anniversary Exercises of this Class will be the leading post-prandial feature of the Alumni Banquet.



HILLSIDE IN SUMMER





ROBERT McWATTY RUSSELL, D. D., LL. D.

PRESIDENT OF WESTMINSTER COLLEGE



A. B. Westminster College, 1880; Licensed by Allegheny Presbytery; D. D. Tarkio, 1894; Delegate to Pan Presbyterian Council, 1896; Delegate to Ecumenical Missionary Conference, 1901; Department Editor of The Midland; LL. D. Grove City College, 1906; President and Professor of Christian Evidences, Westminster College, 1906.

ROBERT GRACEY FERGUSON, D. D., LL. D.

PROFESSOR OF BIBLICAL LITERATURE AND ETHICS

A. B. Jefferson College, 1862; Licensed by Monon. Pres., 1865; President of Westminster College, 1884-1906; D. D. Washington & Jefferson, 1884; LL. D. Washington & Jefferson and Monmouth, 1902; Mod. Gen. Assembly, 1898; Member Ex. Commis. Al. Ref'd Ch's, 1892-1902; Delegate to Pan Presbyterian Council, 1892 and 1899; Mod. of First Synod of the West, 1879; Director Allegheny Theological Seminary, 1889; Professor of Biblical Literature and Ethics Westminster College, 1906





JOHN JAMES McELREE, A. M.

PROFESSOR OF LATIN

A. B. Westminster College, 1890; A. M. Westminster College, 1893; Professor of Latin, Amity College, 1890-1893; University student, University of Chicago and University of Colorado; present position, 1893.

CHARLES FREEMAN, A. M., Ph. D.

PROFESSOR OF CHEMISTRY

A. B. Allegheny College, 1891; A. M. Allegheny College, 1893; Ph. D. Allegheny College, 1897; Professor of Science, Union City, Pa., High School, 1891-1892; Professor of Science and Mathematics, Williamsport Dickinson Seminary, 1892-1893; University Student, Johns Hopkins University, 1893-1894; member of the American Association for the Advancement of Science; American Chemical Society; Dean and Professor of Chemistry, Westminster College, 1894.



JOHN ABRAM SHOTT, A. M.

PROFESSOR OF PHYSICS

B. Ph. University of Ohio, 1892; B. Ped. University of Ohio, 1892; M. Ph. University of Ohio, 1895; Holder Austin Scholarship for teachers, Harvard University; A. M. Harvard University, 1901; Professor of Natural Science, Lebanon Valley College, 1892-1895; Professor of Physical Sciences, Carthage University (Illinois), 1895-1902; member of American Association for Advancement of Science; Professor of Physics and Department Instructor in Psychology and Education, Westminster College, 1902.



JAMES OSCAR CAMPBELL, D. D.

PROFESSOR OF HISTORY AND POLITICAL SCIENCE

A. B. Mt. Union College, 1879; A. M. Mt. Union College, 1889; A. M. Harvard University, 1894; D. D. Mt. Union College, 1894; Pastor, Arkansas City, Kansas, U. P. Church, 1883-1889; Pastor, Lowell, Mass., U. P. Church, 1889-1896; Pastor, Wooster, Ohio, U. P. Church, 1896-1901; member Kansas State Legislature, 1889; Chaplain 8th Ohio Vol. Inf., Spanish-American War; present position, 1901; Westminster Semi-centennial Endowment Association; Association of History Teachers of the Middle States and Maryland; National Geographic Society; Military Order of Foreign Wars; member of American Historical Association.





JAMES McALLISTER SHAFFER, A. M.

PROFESSOR OF MATHEMATICS

A. M. Westminster College; Principal McDonald Academy, 1883-1890; Professor of Mathematics, Slippery Rock Normal, 1890-1895; Principal McDonald High School, 1895-1898; Principal of Canonsburg High School, 1898-1902; University Student Cornell University; present position, 1902.

WILLIAM TEMPLETON HEWETSON, A. M.

PROFESSOR OF ENGLISH

A. B. Columbia University, 1890; A. M. Tarkio College, 1906; University Student, Dartmouth, 1900; University of Chicago, 1903; Professor of English, Knoxville College, 1900-1902; Principal of Waitsburg Academy (Wash.), 1903; present position, 1903.



JAMES D. BARR, A. B.

PROFESSOR OF GREEK

A. B. Westminster College, 1888; Principal Argyle Academy, N. Y., 1888-1890; Assistant at Westminster, 1890-1891; Pastor First U. P. Church, New Wilmington, Pa., 1894-1902; Pastor Bloomington, Ind., U. P. Church, 1902-1906; present position, 1906.

MISS ANNA HEYBERGER, A. M.

PROFESSOR OF GERMAN AND FRENCH

Awarded diploma in Modern Languages at the Carl-Berth and University in Prague and Music Teachers' diploma in Vienna; Director of School for Modern Languages and Music at Tabor (Bohemia); Professor of French and German at Beaver College (Pa.); present position, 1906; A. M. Westminster College.





ARTHUR DAY HOWARD, M. S., Ph. D.

PROFESSOR OF BIOLOGY AND GEOLOGY

B. S. Amherst College, 1898; M. S. Northwestern University, 1901; Ph. D. Harvard University, 1906; Professor of Science, Englewood School, N. J.; Assistant in Zoology, Northwestern University, 1900-1902; Assistant in Zoology, Harvard, 1902-1905; member of American Society for Advancement of Science; member of American Society of Zoology; Professor of Biology and Geology, Westminster College, 1906.

WILLIAM W. TROUP, A. M.

ASSOCIATE PROFESSOR OF LATIN AND GREEK

A. B. Heidelberg University, 1888; A. M. Heidelberg University, 1891; Professor of Greek and German, Catawba College, N. C., 1888-1892; Professor of Ancient Languages, Carthage College, Illinois, 1892-1906; Professor of Greek and History, Washington College, 1906-1907; present position, 1907; Student University of Chicago, Summer 1907; member of Classical Association of Middle West and South; member of American Philological Association.



OWEN JONES NEIGHBOURS, A. B.

ASSOCIATE PROFESSOR OF PHYSICS AND MATHEMATICS

A. B. Western Maryland College, 1905; Principal Marion High School, Maryland, 1907; Graduate student, University of Chicago, 1906, 1907, 1908; present position, 1907.

MISS ELIZABETH LAWRENCE RANDALL,

B. O.

INSTRUCTOR IN ORATORY

B. O. Emerson College of Oratory, Boston, Mass., 1895; Instructor in Oratory, Geneva College, Beaver Falls, Pa. 1895-1903; same position Beaver College, Beaver, Pa., 1903-1907; present position, 1907.





MISS PAULINA RANKIN ALEXANDER, A. B.

ASSISTANT IN ENGLISH

A. B. Westminster College, 1905; Post Graduate Work, University of Chicago, 1906; Professor of Greek and French, Amity College, 1905; Assistant Professor of English, Westminster College, 1906.

MISS BERTHA MOORE, A. B.

DEAN OF WOMEN

Graduate of McTyeire Institute, 1905; L. I. University of Nashville, 1899; Teacher of Greek and Intermediate Subjects Southern Female College, 1899-1901; Principal of High School, Georgetown, Texas, 1901-1902; A. B. University of Chicago, 1903; Graduate of Boston Cooking school, summer 1903; Business Manager and Supervisor of Dietaries Woman's Building, University of Texas, 1903-1906; Graduate Scholarship in Domestic Science, University of Chicago, 1906; graduate work in Domestic Science, Chicago University, Summers of 1904-5-6-7 and autumn, 1906; Teacher Domestic Science Manual Training School, Evansville, Ind., 1906-1907; present position, 1907.



MISS MAY ALEXANDER, A. B.

ASSISTANT IN FRENCH AND GERMAN

A. B. Westminster College, 1904; Professor of French and History, Assuit College, Egypt, 1905-1907; Assistant Professor of French and German, Westminster College, 1907.

MISS LENERL MOREHOUSE, Ph. B.

ASSISTANT DEAN OF WOMEN

Ph. B. University of Chicago, 1907; Ed. B. College of Education, University of Chicago, 1907; Assistant Dean of Women and Instructor of History and Physical Culture, Westminster College, 1907.





WILLIAM WILSON CAMPBELL, A. M.

DIRECTOR OF MUSIC

Graduate in Music, Westminster College; A. B. Westminster College, 1891; Professor of Classics, Pawnee City (Nebraska) Academy, 1891-1892; Director of Music, Nebraska State Institution for the Blind, 1892-1894; Director of Music, Baird College for Young Women, Clinton, Mo., 1894-1898; Director of Music, Trinity University (Texas), 1898-1906; present position, 1906.

WILSON TOWNSEND MOOG

PROFESSOR OF PIPE ORGAN

St. Lawrence University, 1899-1902; New England Conservatory of Music, 1902-1905; post graduate course, 1907; Organist and Director of Music, Second Universalist Church, Boston, Mass., 1904-1907; present position, 1907.



MISS NONA YANTIS, B. S.

PROFESSOR OF PIANOFORTE

B. S. Patton Seminary, 1900; Chicago, 1900-1901; Teacher of Music, Trinity University (Texas), 1901-1906; present position, 1906; student with Theo. Leschetizky, Vienna, Austria, 1907-1908.

EDWARD FRENCH HEARN

ASSISTANT IN PIANOFORTE

Trinity University, 1903-1906; Westminster College of Music, 1906-1907; present position, 1907.





MISS DONNA LOUISE RIBLETTE

PROFESSOR OF VOICE CULTURE

Michigan State Normal Conservatory, 1900-1904; New York, 1904-1907; present position, 1907.

MISS LINNIE HODGENS

INSTRUCTOR IN ART

Studied Art for two years under George Hetzel and John Beatty, the latter now Director of Carnegie Art Galleries, Pittsburg; afterward student in National Academy of Design, New York, under the late J. G. Brown, Frances Jones, E. G. Mannor, M. L. Wood, Charles Bekwith, three years; also under Satterlee and Clara McChesney of New York, D. E. Noura of London, M. Braummuller of Berlin, Franz Beschaff and M. Onlich; present position, 1890.



MISS BESS F. STUART, A. B.

ASSISTANT LIBRARIAN

A. B. Westminster College, 1899; Assistant in English, Westminster College, 1906; Chautauqua Library School, 1907; Assistant Librarian, Westminster College, 1906.





MISS ISOBEL STEWART

PRIVATE SECRETARY TO THE PRESIDENT AND ASSISTANT
REGISTRAR

E. J. MILEHAM

PHYSICAL DIRECTOR

Graduate Medina School, 1906; Assistant Physical Director, Rochester (N. Y.) Y. M. C. A., 1906-1907; Silver Bay Summer School for Physical Directors, 1907; Physical Director, Westminster College, 1907.



JOHN HARRISON VEAZEY, A. M.

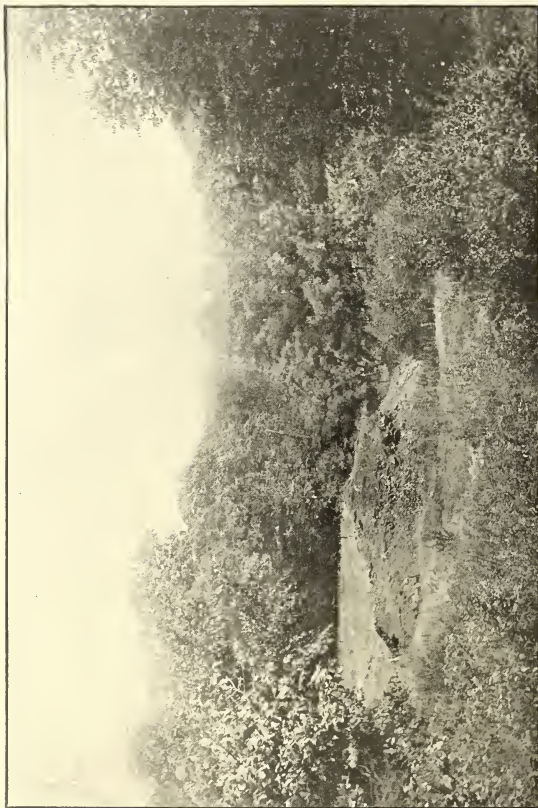
REGISTRAR AND LOCAL TREASURER



A. M. Muskingum College; Private, Co. D, 49th Reg. Indiana Vol. Inf., 1861-1864; Principal, Clinton Academy, 1869-1870; Principal, Frankfort Academy, 1870-1873; Licensed by Frankfort Presbytery, 1875; Home Missionary, Americas, Kansas, 1875; Pastor U. P. Church, Emsworth, Pa., 1876-1883; Member Board of Home Missions of the United Presbyterian Church of North America, 1876-1883; Principal, Thyne Institute, Freedmen's Mission, Chase City, Va., 1883-1893; Financial Agent, Westminster College, 1893-1907; Registrar and Local Treasurer, Westminster College, 1907.



SCIENCE HALL IN SUMMER



FURNACE HILL



Library



Art Room



President's MANSE



Chapel



Gym

Some Prominent Alumni



IN the present volume of the ARGO, we are introducing an innovation. Westminster has many of her alumni occupying high places, and it is our desire to better acquaint the undergraduates with those who are making Westminster famous. We present here two representatives who are fit types of "Westminster" men. We hope our successors will continue on a large scale, to acquaint us with others of our illustrious alumni.

THE EDITORS.



James Russell Miller

Born at Harshaville, Pennsylvania, March 20, 1840. Graduate of Westminster College, 1862. (D. D. in 1880.) Married Louise E. King of Argyle, New York, June 22, 1870. Pastor Presbyterian Churches: Bethany, Philadelphia, 1869-78; Broadway, Rock Island, Illinois, 1878-80; Holland Memorial, Philadelphia, 1880-98; St. Pauls, Philadelphia, 1900; since 1880, Editorial Superintendent Presbyterian Board of Publications and Sabbath School Work. Author of a large number of productions. Residence: 4224 Spruce St. Office: Witherspoon Building, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.

Josiah Alexander Van Orsdel

Born at New Bedford, Pennsylvania, November 17, 1860. Educated at public schools, Grove City Normal, — now Grove City College — and Westminster College, New Wilmington, Pennsylvania. Studied law with Dana and Long, New Castle, Pennsylvania. Married Kate Barnum July 28, 1891, at Blue Springs, Nebraska. Completed law course and removed to Blue Springs, Nebraska, where he became Manager of Black Bros. Flouring Mills. Located in practice of law at Cheyenne, Wyoming, 1891. Elected prosecuting attorney of Laramie Co., Wyoming, 1894. Appointed by government, Chairman of Commission to revise, compile and codify laws of Wyoming, 1898-1903. Associate Justice General of Wyoming since April 15, 1905. Republican. Member American Bar Association. Delegate Universal Congress of Lawyers and Jurists, St. Louis, 1904. Present address: Cheyenne, Wyoming.



THE GARDEN OF

THE



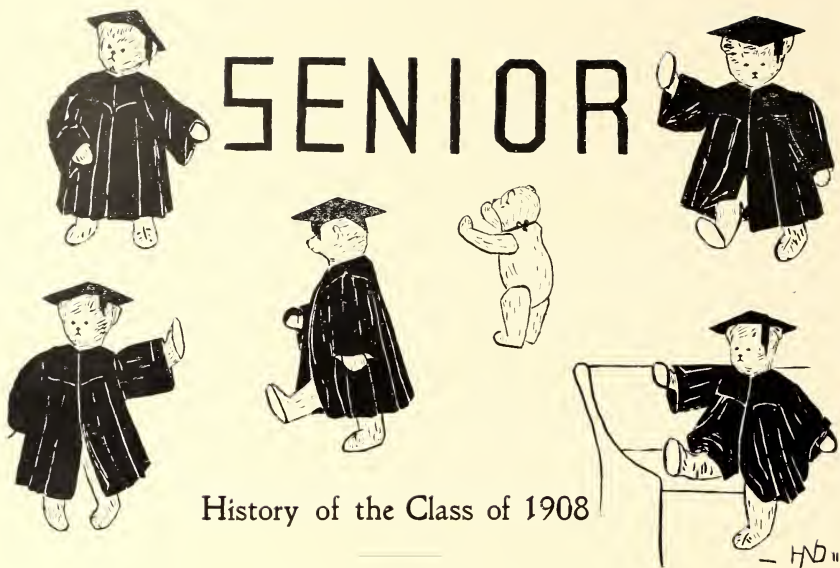
J. L. GILMORE

Seniors

COLORS — Red and Black.

YELL — Ni'ke, Ni'ke,
A la tête,
Boola, Boola,
1908.

President — James Gilmore.
Vice President — Wm. Gochring.
Secretary — Mabel Henderson.
Treasurer — Roy Mercer.
Ivy Orator — Fred. C. Houston.
Pipe of Peace Orator — Roy Mercer.



History of the Class of 1908



HE evening shadows threw a dull glow over the elegantly furnished office in which Mr. J. sat. He had been busy all day working over a perplexing problem, which had come under his care. But now that the day's hardships were over, his thoughts took a different turn. In fancy he wandered again through the old college halls, and heard the frolicing laughter and shouts of his schoolmates. In two more weeks his class was to have a reunion. What changes fifteen years will have wrought! Will the old Alma Mater still be the same happy place? What history will his classmates have added to that made in the dear college days? Thus his thoughts rambled on and memories passed one by one.

He thought of that beautiful morning in the Fall of 1904,—how different, he mused, from any other of his life. How proud all his classmates had been, as they took their places for the first time in the chapel made memorable by its school-day scenes. What cared they how the Sophomores smiled as they glanced at the "Freshies"? Were they not in the place of which they had so long dreamed, and around which they had built so many air-castles? Yes, their hopes and aspirations had been satisfied. They had been enrolled among the students of Westminster College.

He thought of that first year. How they had studied and finally won the recognition of upper classes. He remembered how he and other representatives

of the class had practiced and worked for the annual relay race with the Sophomores; how anxiously they had hoped for the laurels. Fate, however, had not been propitious—they had failed, though not disgracefully. He thought, too, of the basketball game with the Sophomores. In that also they had been defeated, but they had played a creditable game. He smiled as he paused to think of the spring field-meet. Here they had won their first partial success when they took second place.

The memories now passed in rapid succession. He was back at school again as a Sophomore. He was out hazing some poor Freshman who must suffer what he himself had experienced the year before. He was busy writing rules of advice for the Freshmen. Yes, he was even stealing with his classmates out into the darkness of the night to post those rules in conspicuous places all over the town. An amused smile lit up his face as he thought of the closing words on the posters,—“a word from your peers.” How he and his classmates had been ridiculed by their fellow students for that sign of condescension. Again he was at a class meeting, discussing plans for the approaching banquet to the Seniors. Later he was at the banquet. What a success the evening had been! Still other memories pressed for contemplation. The second annual relay race claimed a thought. What a glorious victory it had brought! Laurels had also been won in the class-room. Especially did he recall the Chemistry recitations. Here he had met again with old comrades in lecture room and laboratory.

But fancy would not pause; it must ramble on. He was now a Junior. He and his companions were busy writing orations. He could almost hear the groans of sorrow as they wrote and the sighs of relief as they finished. How distinctly he remembered his work as business manager on the *ARGO* staff,—it seemed but yesterday. An expression of pleasure flitted across his face as he remembered how successful the enterprise had been. Had the class of 1908 not been the first class to publish an *ARGO* without incurring a heavy debt? But now his thoughts reverted to the class meeting, at which the Honor System had been discussed. He remembered what an eventful day that had been in the history of the class and what the final outcome of all the discussion and arguments had been.

Now the memory of the last year—the Senior year—came to his mind. How well he remembered the joys with which he and his classmates had taken their places in chapel. Were they not the distinguished class of the school—the model for all other classes to follow? He lived over again those last days of school life. How happy they had been! True, the Freshmen had defeated them in football, but what did that matter? They had won sufficient laurels during their four years of college life. But now they were nearing its close. Commencement day with its caps and gowns, its joys and its sorrows, its associations and its separations, its rewards and its diplomas, rushed past in memory. Again he shook hands with his classmates in exchanges of farewell and good wishes. Again he took one lingering look at the place in which he had spent four such happy years and from which with a saddened face he had hurried away. Memory had unwound before him all the enjoyments and associations of the past years, but now became merged into joyful anticipations as Mr. J. shook himself free from fancy, and thought again of the rapidly approaching reunion of the class of 1908.

Senior Roll

ANNA M. BARACKMAN,
J. F. BROWN,
J. C. BELL,
EVA ELEANOR CLARK,
CLARA C. DICKEY,
J. MILTON DICKEY,
HOMER DONALD,
WILHELM G. FELMETH,
S. R. FULTON,
HELEN FERGUSON,
IRENE M. GALBREATH,
JAMES L. GILMORE,
WILLIAM N. GOEHRING,
EVA B. HENDERSON,
MABEL M. HENDERSON,
FRED C. HOUSTON,

S. MARTIN JAMISON,
FRED L. KELSO,
PERRY A. KUHN,
BERTHA MAGNUS,
MINNIE E. McMASTER,
J. ROY MERCER,
ADA C. PARK,
ALLAN PERKINS,
ANGIE POINDEXTER,
EMILY REDMOND,
LEVENIA G. SCOTT,
Z. ROSCOE SCOTT,
JOHN M. SHRADER,
MYRTLE STREET,
A. KIRK THOMPSON,
JOHN O. WELCH,

ALICE WRAY.



F. C. HOULSTON



F. C. KELSO



E. N. SCOTT



ALLEN PERKINS



J. O. WELCH



ELEANOR CLARK



MINNIE M. MASTER



IRENE GALBREATH



MABEL HENDERSON



ADA MYRTLE STREET



ANGIE FORNDEXTER



CLARA DICKEY



BERTHA MAGNUS



EVA HENDERSON



ADA C. PARK



EMILY REDMOND



ALICE WRAY



ANNA BRACKMAN



LEVINIA SCOTT



HELEN FERGUSON



HOMER DONALD



S. M. JAMISON



A. K. THOMPSON



J. R. MERCER



J. S. GILMORE

Class of "08", Westminister College

Photo by C. F. HUNGER & CO

CLEVELAND, O



J. C. HEINRICH

Juniors

COLORS — Orange and Black.

YELL — Wah, who, wah,
Lick, lack, lah,
1909,
Rah! Rah! Rah!

President — J. C. Heinrich.
Vice President — Bertha Alexander.
Secretary — Isabelle Dillon.
Treasurer — Andrew Park.
Pipe of Peace Orator — Andrew Park.



JUNIORS

History of the Class of 1909

IN the course of the College's life there are some milestones which attract more attention than others. If we look back upon the highway of Westminster's progress, the numerals of some classes show the mighty fame and wonderful achievements which their members have acquired: the numerals of other classes stand for a high degree of efficiency which their constituents have reached; while the numerals of still others indicate merely that good influence upon the world at large which is expected and which ought to come from every class that goes forth from this institution.

It is true that what we, as a class, amount to, depends upon what we do after we have been graduated; but it is also true that what we shall be able to do then, depends upon what we are doing now. We realize that our opportunities are great. We feel that the atmosphere about us is only that kind which will develop a strong life. We believe that certain elements have come into our

college life which, although some may have seemed disagreeable for a time, will, in the end, prove to be the very making of our character.

We began our career as Freshmen in the Fall of 1905. It was a somewhat varied assemblage of personalities that congregated at that time. But shortly we came to know each other, and our class spirit was born. Nothing really marvelous happened during this period of our existence. Perhaps we were foolish for having so many hay-rides and parties, but it remains to the credit of the class that we expended our foolishness during our Freshman year — some classes have this attribute as long as they are in college. The ensign of this class was floated on high and nobly defended. But we claim no special honor for this. It ought not to have been otherwise. That Freshman class which has neither purpose enough to raise a standard, nor stamina sufficient to stand by it, has small hope of ever producing men of principle who will fight for their convictions when they enter the battle of life.

A year later we were Sophomores. Then, we felt that we had been fully initiated into college life. Then, we craved for more of the knowledge of which we had tasted but a little. Then, we felt that we appreciated the meaning of a liberal education.

"A little learning is a dangerous thing,
But we drank deep of the Pierian spring."

We dived into the classics, sciences, and histories. Nor did we neglect the development of our social nature. (How glad we are that ours is a coeducational institution.) Early in the year came a party, then a sled-ride, and still another party. Progress was rapid along this line, and in a short time there was a really congenial, social feeling existing among the members of our class. We banqueted the Seniors of the class of '07 who were our benefactors and friends. They had guided us in our activities, rejoiced with us in our victories, and sympathized with us in our troubles. With a feeling of regret, we saw them go from our midst; with a sense of greater responsibility we assumed the role of a higher class.

Thus we became Juniors. The College owes a great deal to our class. From our numbers have come the leaders in the Christian Association work, which is a powerful influence for good in the school; from our numbers have come a majority of that football team which is the pride of the College and champion of the League. The community owes a great deal to our class. To highly representative audiences we have delivered a course of lectures entitled "Junior Orations," in which perplexing problems of the day have been solved in the most simple, concise way, and in which ethical, historical, and scientific subjects have been treated in the light of our own deep, thorough research.

This brief account of our history must now end. We shall not be so foolish as some other classes, to boast of things we have done and praise in advance what we shall do. But the world will take notice of us when we sail out upon the sea of life. We hope and believe that the glorious record of our past is but the morning ray of our future greatness.

C. H. E., '09.

The Roman numerals indicate the collegiate year when the office was held. Thus I—Freshman; II—Sophomore; III—Junior; IV—Senior.

BERTHA BELLE ALEXANDER, Assiut, Egypt

Chrestomath, Hillside, Class Vice President III



Egypt honored our class when she sent "Berth" across the ocean to join us, and "Bert" has proved to be an honor in many different ways. She is one of our "bright" girls—bright personally, intellectually and socially. In her character, the sunshine, warmth and happy-go-lucky spirit of the modern Orient tempers the immobility of her will, unchanging as the pyramids. Her manners, though they have been subject to American influence for six years, still show traces of English training. One of Bertha's many gifts is her ability in writing short stories, which are always fascinating and original

DENSMORE ALTER, NEW WILMINGTON, PA.

Adelphic, Town, Reserve Football III.

Densmore, better known to some as "Wade," started in the class of '08, but left it to continue his education in a military school. Hearing of the many athletic victories and of the brilliant feats of scholarship of the Class of '09, he decided to return to Westminster and join us. Since his return he has shown himself an athlete, especially on the track and gridiron. "Wade" is famous not only as an athlete but also as an eager student of scientific mysteries known only to the few. As an astrologer we expect him to gain for himself wide renown.



ALEXANDER DICKSON ANDERSON, TARENTUM, PA.
Aelphic, Keystone Club, Class Football III, Student Volunteer.



O, that we could just foresee,
The direful fate of 'lectricity,
And none the less of oratory,
When Alec Dickson Anderson,
Alias "Towser," just for fun,
From this drear planet passes,
Leaving, we hope, to the sorrowful masses,
More than the mem'ry of smiles and glasses.

MARY ARMSTRONG, YOUNGSTOWN, OHIO.
Chrestomath, Hillside.

Mary is such a quiet girl that we have not been able to learn much about her. She tried Mount Holyoke awhile, but soon decided to come to a good college.

She hails from a spot in Ohio which is visited frequently by youngsters who have been under the magic influence of Cupid, but Mary has not yet been drawn into the net.

Not only is Mary a source of information on all matters, but also her prepossessing manner has won for her many friends.



FRANK R. BAILEY, XENIA, OHIO

*Philomath, Fan Club, Class Track Capt. II, Class Basketball Capt. II, Banquet Toast,
Y. M. C. A. Cabinet III, Mgr. Y. M. C. A. Handbook III, Asst. Baseball Manager III.*



"A man is known by his works." A glance above will reveal the greatness and versatility of "Tuff's" ability. Frank is one of the steady, reliable members of our Class and an all round "good fellow." Strong in the class room and prominent in the society and religious work of the college, Bailey holds the high esteem both of the Faculty and of the students. "Tuff" is especially interested in science and we expect much of him along this line. His greatest popularity perhaps lies among the members of the weaker sex. It is said he will "annex" a certain "fair haired one" some happy day in the future.

MARY MARGARET BELL, GREENSBURG, PA.

Chrestomath, Scott Club.

Margaret formerly belonged to the class of '08, but after being out of school for more than a year on account of illness, she discovered how famous was the class of '09, and decided to join us. We welcomed her gladly, for besides being a congenial classmate, she has fine talents, especially along literary lines. She has a quick mind and is well informed on many subjects. However, lately, the state of her health has been a great drawback to her, and we regret that on this account she cannot be one of the "stars" on the Junior-oration stage. Margaret's favorite study this year is Natural History. She is especially interested in the Robin, (son) of which she is making personal observations. We expect great results from her study.



WILLIAM WENDELL CLELAND, NEW WILMINGTON, PA.

Adelphic, Town, Class President II, Geneva Debater, Adelphic Essayist III, Class Baseball II, Class Football III, Y. M. C. A. Cabinet II, III, Holcad Staff III, IV.



About two decades ago one of the members of this class began his existence, much the same as the rest did. William Wendell Cleland, commonly known among us as "Bones," got his early education in public and high schools, and attained the high standard necessary for entering Westminster. Since coming here he has "extinguished" himself as president of the class and Geneva debater in his Sophomore year, and he is Adelphic essayist for the 1908 Inter-society Contest. If his past is any indication of what his future will be, we predict a successful career.

ERNEST V. CLEMENTS, MCKRAYSVILLE, PA.

Adelphic, Crescent Club, President Y. M. C. A. III, Varsity Football II, III, Tetrallectic, Preliminary Contest III, Student Volunteer.

"Clem," the biggest in our class, arrived in New Wilmington in the Fall of 1903, right from "Peaceful Valley." He was fresh from the farm, and had his own ideas about the uses of muscle. Incidentally Jack Welsh had much the same opinion. They clashed. "Clem" hit the sod, but like the character in fable, that fact only gave him renewed strength for future battles until now he stands among the first in everything. His genial disposition and pleasant smile have won for him a host of friends. His energy has won him renown in the classroom, on the platform, and the reputation of a mighty guard on our football team. His plain and straightforward manner assures you that he is your friend. Try him and you will say with us, "perfectus civis, amicus omnium."



MARGIE COCHRAN, GREENVILLE, PA.

Chrestomath, Scott Club, Art Student.



Margie joined our class as a Freshman and has always been a loyal member, though often tempted to forsake our ranks and join those of '08. She is very sweet and lovable, and is blessed with a very frank and open nature. Her friendliness and kindness toward everyone have won for her the high regard of all the students. She extends this thoughtfulness of others even to animals—"Roosters" especially receiving her personal care.

Margie is one of our members who undoubtedly will bring fame to our class. A glance at her exceptionally good work in the Art Studio warrants this prediction.

MABEL B. DICKEY, NEW WILMINGTON, PA.

Leagorean, Town, Y. W. C. A. Cabinet III.

Mabel knew a good thing when she saw it, for she joined the class of '09 in the Fall of '05, and liked it so well that she decided to take up her residence in New Wilmington in order to spend all her spare time in the interest of the class. Life is intensely serious to her. She is of a practical turn of mind and can be depended upon for almost anything. While a faithful student, she finds time for many outside interests.



ISABELLE WILSON DILLON, CORA TOLIS, PA.

Leagorcan, Hillside, Tetralectic, Class Secretary III.



Isabelle had a proper appreciation of the value of '09 as a class when she arrived in the Fall of 1905 to join it. After a jolly year spent in town she decided to enter the Dormitory. She still speaks sadly of "that fateful first year." But Isabelle has enough to do in taking electives in all the science offered in the school. There is no spot in all the laboratories unknown to her, and she is especially familiar with big words and laboratory fees. Of all her ambitions we think the strongest is to have after her name the degree of M. D. But the scientific side of her nature is not the only side; there is the domestic and social as well. A good student with a healthy love of fun, with musical ability of no mean order, is surely a product of which Westminster may be proud.

WILLIAM FIELDING DONALDSON, NEW WILMINGTON, PA.

Class Treasurer I, Preliminary Orator II, Class Football III.

"Bill," famous for his neckties and ruddy complexion, dropped into Westminster in the Fall of 1905 in company with many other "distinguished" Freshmen. He soon made a name for himself in the class by successfully starting and engineering two class picnics and a party during the Freshmen year, and an enjoyable sled-ride during the Sophomore year. He is in his element in planning social gatherings of every sort, and can always be counted upon to have something original. Bill was also a large factor in upholding the class banner against the Sophs., and in stopping the line-backs of the Seniors in the Senior-Junior football game. Bill's willingness to work and his winning ways make him one of the most popular men in school.



JULIA MAE DOYLE, AKRON, OHIO.
Chrestomath, Hillside, Banquet Toast 1911.



You see her in the church come down the aisle
 Aristocratic walk, head held aloft,
 And no one can but wonder at her style.
 Why, that's Miss Julia Doyle, comes a whisper soft.
 But when you see her eyes so full of fun,
 Out walking on a Monday afternoon,
 Or going late to chapel, on the run,
 Or doing the rubber dollie, then 'tis soon
 You'll hear them say, when she's in such a mood,
 That's not Miss Julia Doyle; it's only "Dude."

CHESTER HOWARD ELLIOTT, CAMBRIDGE, OHIO.

*Adelphic, Keystone Club, Argo Staff, Adelphic Debater III, Class Football Sub. III,
 Glee Club, Student Volunteer.*

Chester joined our class in the fall of 1906, and has proved a most valuable addition to it. His manly character combined with his joviality and wit go to make him a prince of good fellows. These traits of character have won for him a host of friends. Besides his gentility he has marked ability and the class room has no terrors for him. The only black spot on Chester's record is that he has been guilty of selling "Wearever," but to atone for this he has volunteered for the mission service. We predict a bright future for him.



DAVIDA MARGARET FINNEY, ALEXANDRIA, EGYPT.

*Chrestomath, Hillside, Argo Staff, Holcad Staff, II, III, Y. W. C. A. Cabinet II, III,
Student Volunteer.*



Although born in far away Egypt, Davida is thoroughly American. She came to Westminster as a Prep. However we are glad to say she did not remain there long. Davida is one of our brightest students, a good Y. W. C. A. worker, and a loyal Chresto.

She is moreover a great lover of fun and being very original, the girls all know her as a good companion. Davida's fondness for hearing and telling good stories is one of her chief characteristics.

ALICE FREED, BOYCE, PA.

Leagorean, Hillside.

Alice joined the ranks of '09 as a Freshman, and in her we have found a loyal classmate, a faithful Leagorean, and a true friend. Her cheery good nature has won for her many friends. Although Alice used to prefer psalms (Sams), she has now broadened out to include the hymns (hims). Alice is not like most girls; she likes chemistry, and elected it in her Junior year. "Why I just love it, and could work all the time in the Lab," she was heard to say. We might expect to find Alice occupying some professional chair, had she not already declared that she was going to be a farmer's wife



DANIEL CLYDE HANKEY, BRICK CHURCH, PA.

Adelphic, Crescent Club, Varsity Football I, II, III, Football Captain II, Varsity Baseball I, II, Varsity Basketball III, Class Basketball I, II, Lecture Course Committee III, Y. M. C. A. Cabinet III, Honor Council III, Business Manager Argo, Student Volunteer.



"Hank" hails from the backwoods of Armstrong County, where he spent his younger days in turning the sod, and later became a wielder of the birch in a country school. He took his preparatory work at Elder's Ridge Academy, where he made quite a reputation as a student and an athlete. His prowess in the line of athletics has materially helped our Alma Mater in many contests, his work at end on the football team being especially worthy of note. "Hank," however, is not lop-sided, and, in addition to being a strong athlete, is a good student, an earnest society worker, and an excellent business man. Recently, he has also taken a firm stand for coeducation, and thus his character is being fully rounded out. His genial disposition and strong personality make him one of the most influential men in school. "Hank" does not neglect the moral and spiritual side of his makeup, and expects to find his life work in the foreign field.

CLYDE CLINTON HARTFORD, CANONSBURG, PA.

Adelphic, Crescent Club, Preliminary Contest III, Class Football II, Lecture Course Committee, Y. M. C. A. Cabinet, Banquet Toast III, Student Volunteer.

Clyde, alias "Cobby," hails from Canonsburg, Washington County, Pa., the section that has contributed to Westminster so many "shining lights." Cobby is no exception to the rule, as his cheerful smile lights up every gathering that is fortunate enough to be honored by his presence. His friendly and helpful disposition is everywhere recognized, and he is a candidate for the honor "busiest man in college." He has always been an enthusiastic Y. M. C. A. worker, and has helped brighten the first school days of the life of many a new student. His chief claim for distinction is that he is tied with "Clem" for the record for the champion "broad grin."



JOHN C. HEINRICH, OAKDALE, PA.

Adelphic, Crescent Club, Varsity Football I, II, Class Basketball I, II, Class Relay II, Track II, Preliminary Contestant II, Adelphic Orator III, Class President III, Y. M. C. A. Cabinet III, Holcad Staff III, II, Editor-in-Chief Argo, Press Club, Tetralectic, Glee Club, Student Volunteer.



More interesting than a novel is "Heiny's" history. At an early age he left school and entered the bread-earner's ranks, in which for seven years he labored faithfully in factory and office. During this latter period, a longing for a higher education seized him and he began to prepare himself for college by night study. Finally he was able to enter Grove City in the spring of 1905. But craving the best, he came to Westminster the next fall and entered our class in the Freshman year. His being president of '09 in his Junior year bespeaks his popularity. The positions held on various athletic teams show his physical prowess. His literary ability is thrice set forth by his connection with the Press Club, Holcad and Argo. Energy and faithfulness characterize his work in the Y. M. C. A.

ROBERT THURLOW HOOD.

Adelphic, Keystone Club, Geneva Debater III, Glee Club, Class Football III.

"Hood" left his home rather suddenly to join the class of '09 in its Freshman year. After becoming acquainted with the general surroundings of Westminster he settled down to honest labor. Through his persistency and friendly way, he has made for himself a place among the shining lights of his class. Determination and hard work are the characteristics of this boy, and this, together with his efficient work in English, has caused him to be honored with the position of Adelphic representative on the Geneva Debate.



RALPH HANNA HOUSTON, NEW WILMINGTON, PA.

Philomath, Town, Varsity Football Team III, Varsity Basketball Team III, Class Basketball Captain III, Class Baseball I, II, Philomath Orator III, Lecture Course Committee III.



Ralph, who was born in the woods near New Castle, is commonly known as "Rusty" owing to a misfortune in the color of his hair. "Rusty" not only excels as a student and an athlete, but also is prominent in Westminster's society life. However, it is said that he does not believe in the old saying "that good goods come in small packages." Ralph likes "them" large. His "line-backs" on the football field from half-back position have made him famous throughout the entire country. We have no doubt but that Rusty's smiling countenance will, in a short time, adorn the pulpit of some large church.

NORMAN WILLIAM IGO, NEW WILMINGTON, PA.

Adelphic, Town, Class Football III.

Norman William Igo, "a rare compound of oddity, frolic and fun," was born in New Florence, Pa., on November 1, 1889. He has the down of youth yet upon his lips. "Gravy" took his preparatory work at Elder's Ridge Academy, and entered Westminster in 1905. He is one of the few town boys who is an Adelphic. He has charge of the Chemical Stock Room. The boys all like him and we think the girls do, for he is a bright little fellow.

"And still we gazed and still the wonder grew,
How one little head could carry all he knew."



BESS KERR, MERCER, PA.

Chrestomath, Hillside.



In the year '07 she joined our class,
That sweet maid Bess, our Mercer lass,
At whose fair face with eyes so blue
We gazed in admiration true.

Her style also caused us to stare,
For none in our class could compare
(E'en tho' we might have desire)
With her in fashion of attire.

Soon Bess yielded to Cupid's dart,
And quite in fact gave up her heart,
But continued in worship of chemistry,
To which she's still a devotee.

We hear she'll not return next year —
Sufficient cause to make us fear
That last year's arrow's fatal shot
Has quite decided this maid's lot.

GEORGE A. LONG, SHARON, PA.

Adelphic, Crescent Club, Editor Holcad IV, Y. M. C. A. Cabinet, Football Manager IV, Vice President Athletic Association II, Glee Club.

George is one of those few persons who are long both in name and in body. Another physical characteristic is the fine tenor voice with which he leads our chapel singing every morning. He has the reputation of being one of the best students and hardest workers in school, a reputation which is well deserved, for though handicapped by starting with the class of '10, he will graduate with honors in the class of '09. That he is a real live Christian is shown by his work as a member of the Y. M. C. A. Cabinet. On the other side of his nature, he is a great baseball "fan," and can name every player in the two leagues. He has a cheerful agreeable disposition, and is everywhere well liked. The only fault we can find with him is his seeming aversion to Westminster girls.



MAURICE HUGO LYTLE, New Windsor, N.Y.

Philomath, Toten, Class Football



Maurice H. Lytle or "Shorty," as he is commonly called, entered our class in the Fall of 1906, having spent his Freshman year in Muskogum College. From the time of his entrance into the class of 1909, he rapidly won his way into the hearts of everyone by his congeniality and his unfailing good humor. "Shorty" is a good student, being especially noted for his proficiency in French and German. This diminutive Junior strictly lives up to the Bible injunction to "let your communication be yea, yea, and nay, nay," never having been known to use any stronger expression than "geenerwhiz." He is also noted for his wonderful chest expansion.

GRACE MARIE MARTIN, NESHANNOCK FALLS, PA.

Leagorean, Hillside.

A jolly girl is this one, Grace,
With dark brown hair and rosy face,
Whose ready wit and remarks so bright,
Are wont to fill you with delight.

Often, however, she is grave,
And all her fun aside doth wave,
For a maid of many moods is she,
And sensible, too, as maids can be.

In class room she is quite a star,
Especially in English her light shines far,
When writing essays, she's really in glee,
Or preparing debates for society.

One thing of her, to hear, we care,
That is, "What of her love affair?"
All information we can get
Is, "Not through the Sem."
"Is Corrie yet."



SARA EMILY MATTHEWS, CANONSBURG, PA.

*Leagorean, Hillside, Argo Staff, Holcad Staff IV, Y. W. C. A. Cabinet II, III, Tetralectic,
Class Secretary II, Student Volunteer.*



"Sara Emily" has been in our class since the Freshman year, and has always been a bright and shining light. She is a faithful student and enthusiastic in all she undertakes. Her disposition is cheerful and lovable, and she is always considerate of others. Her attractive ways have won for her not only the friendship and good will of her fellow students, but also of her professors. But Emily does not fail to give proper attention to co-education. This commenced in her Freshman year when she assumed a special liking for "Brown." Her literary ability is of the highest order and has contributed much to the various activities of the college life. She is one of the strongest workers in the Y. W. C. A.

MARTHA MABEL MATTHEWS, CANONSBURG, PA.

Leagorean, Hillside.

Mabel joined our class in the Fall of 1905, when we were just commencing our college life. She has always been a loyal member and a good student and has won for herself many friends by her happy disposition and pleasant smile.

Mabel does not believe in developing but one side of her nature, and therefore is a strong advocate of co-education, which subject she has elected in every year of her college course.

Although Mabel is a good student she does not believe in "all work," and her "O, won't that be grand" may be heard whenever any social function is suggested.



JOHN S. MILHOLLAND, PITTSBURG, PA.

Adelphic, Keystone Club, Class Football III, Tetralectic, Adelphic Declaimer III



"Jack," after spending three years at Curry College, proved to the profs. his ability as a student and was awarded "First Honor." Desiring to continue his education he set out for Westminster and entered our class in the Fall of '06. He is a rather quiet chap, but to those better acquainted with him, he has an opinion to offer on most subjects. As an ardent advocate of co-education, he elected the First Book of the New Testament for his first year. This year he is taking a little "Moore." His loyalty to society work has placed him in the position of Adelphic declaimer. It is hoped that he may wind up in the "Sem."

ARTHUR J. MILLER, SHARON, PA.

Adelphic, Crescent Club, Class Football III.

When Sharon High School sent "Dutch" Miller into our midst, she gave us an intellectual prodigy. Nothing ever gives him greater pain than to get less than ninety-eight per cent for his semester's grade. Latin, Greek, Chemistry, Physics and Mathematics all look alike to him. "Dutch," however, does not spend all his time in intellectual pursuits. His chief diversion is raising "rough house," although he also finds pleasure in paying an occasional visit to one of the fair ones of our delightful village. He can also play a little football, as the Seniors discovered in the annual class game. Unless his head bursts by reason of the latent energy concealed therein, we expect to hear from him as a valued contributor in the field of scientific research.



RAYMOND SHEPHERD MILLER, ALLEGHENY, PA.

*Philomath, Van Club, Class Vice President I, Treasurer II, President Tennis Association II,
Championship Tennis Team I, Philomath Declaimer III.*



Raymond, who also goes by the name of "Billy," for reasons unknown to anyone, is one of the standbys of the class. "Billy" was graduated from Allegheny High just across the river from the ancient "smoky city." He, being very desirous of widening his sphere of knowledge, decided that Muskingum was the place best suited for him, but later changed his mind and entered the class of 1909 in its infancy. Billy is known by all as a hard student, but one thing in particular distinguishes him from all his classmates, and that is the fact that he never lets study interfere with a good time. Besides being noted for his musical ability and skill with the tennis racket, he has the honor of being the originator of an organization known as the "Half Half-Dozen," which made some marked improvements in Westminster social circles during the past winter.

SAMUEL BIDDLE MITCHELL, NEW WILMINGTON, PA.

*Philomath, Kelly Club, Preliminary Contest II, Class Relay II, Y. M. C. A. Cabinet III,
Banquet Toast II.*

S. B. Mitchell, better known as "Dad," was born somewhere in the wilds of Mercer County. Although an old residenter around our institution of learning, "Dad" was not prominent in college life until last year, when he blossomed out as a literary genius.

"Dad" is not a "lady fusser" by any means, for he is a quiet, slow-moving, fatherly old chap, but when any of the fellows want some good, sound advice, "Dad" is sought for, because he can give the "consensus of the competent" on any subject from the deepest theological question to the superlatives of "Piper Heidsick."



LAURA BELLE McMURRAY, CANONSBURG, PA.

Leagorean, Hillside.



At the beginning of our Sophomore year, there came from Washington County a fair maiden to join the ranks of 1909. Laura, "the fairest of the fair," by her gentle and unassuming manner, has become one of the most popular girls in school. She, however, has some accomplishments which are perhaps unknown to her circle of school friends. She is a model housekeeper, a fine cake-baker, and an expert dress-maker, and it may be to "somebody's" interest to know that she often says, "I just love to keep house." From all indications, Laura's future sphere will be as mistress of a parsonage, for sometime ago she was heard to say, "I never knew what a case was until I came to Westminster." All interested will please take notice.

PETER EMMANUEL NELSON, IRVINE, PA.

Adelphic, Keystone Club, Holcad Staff II'.

We just call him "Pete" for short. He makes no fuss in the college world, causes no disturbance by any jolly spirit of his, but moves among us exerting a quiet and powerful influence in the least ostentatious manner. "Pete" is one of the few who really master their studies; his disposition seems to be that of a scholar. He reads during a good part of his time, and no doubt this is the way in which he has acquired the knowledge that has made him a recognized authority on national politics and public questions in general.



ANDREW THOMAS PARK, ALLEGHENY, PA.

Philomath, I'an Club, Varsity Football Team II, III, Honor Council II, Captain Class Football Team II, Class Treasurer III.



Andrew, commonly known as "Tom" or "Buck," was born among the hills of the Empire state just "across the Clearin'" from Rip Van Winkle's place. "Buck's" childhood association with Rip's great grandchildren accounts for his fondness for sleep. After coming to Allegheny he was graduated from Allegheny High School and wishing to pursue his studies further, came to Westminster, where he has been a star not only in football but also in society life. He has not definitely decided upon his life work, but has frequently stated it is his intention to enter the Seminary.

HUGH EDGAR ROBINSON, WILKINSBURG, PA.

Philomath, Kelly Club, Class Track and Baseball Teams II, Varsity Football Team III, Assistant Football Manager III, Tetralectic Club.

Hugh E. Robinson, or "Robby," as he is commonly called, comes from the model town of Wilkinsburg. He drifted into New Wilmington in the Fall of 1906, and after informing Registrar Veazey that his folks were all well, immediately began to look things over in order to decide with what class he should cast his lot. Right here at the beginning of his college career, he showed his sagacity by joining the ranks of the class of 1909. His "Rooseveltian" smile and pleasing personality soon brought him popularity and position in the college world. "Robby" believes in all-around development, and consequently he is a society man, an athlete, and a student.



EMMA WILSON SCOTT, JHELUM, INDIA

Chrestomath, Town, Sec. V, W. C. A. III, Student Volunteer.



In helping to make up the varied elements of the class of '09, far off India has not neglected her duty, or rather her opportunity since she has contributed intellectual and musical ability, talent for art, gentleness, and good humor in the personage of "cute little Emma Scott."

Emma left "India's coral strand" about seven years ago, and came to classic Westminster to "drink of the fountain of knowledge." She has been with our class since its embryo state and has ever upheld it loyally, both in victory and defeat. It is Emma's intention to return to India, where her father is laboring as a missionary, but we fear sometimes that she may be persuaded by "some one" to remain in America, yet who knows but that Emma may be the means of influencing "some one" to go to India?

VIOLET MAY SCOTT, NEW WILMINGTON, PA.

Chrestomath, Town, Ladies' Glee Club, Student Volunteer.

She's dwelt among us many days,
This blue-eyed maid with hair of brown,
A maid for whom there's naught but praise,
In this old college town.

A Violet, by her modesty
Half hidden from the eye,
Fair as a star when only one
Is shining in the sky.

She dwells in sweetest quietness
With humor quaint and rare,
And mingled with it, godliness,
For others, full of care.



PAUL JORDAN SIMISON, VOLANT, PA.

Philomath, Kelly Club, Class Football III, Geneva Debater, Argo Staff.

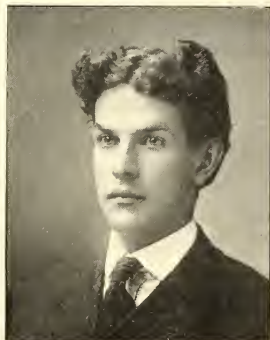


"Simmy," an honorable member of the class of '09, made his debut among us in the Fall of '05, hailing from Volant, a little town about four miles east of New Wilmington. "Simmy," although short in stature, is a jockey by trade, and has never yet succeeded in finding a pony that he could not mount. He is also known throughout the whole student body as a lady's man, although he never cared very much to call at the "Hillside." He has a great standing with the town people, especially those of his own age and stature. He has not yet showed us his entire ability as a debater, but he will soon have the opportunity of distinguishing himself as he has been elected to be one of the representatives for Westminster in the intercollegiate debate with Geneva, which will be held in March.

CHARLES CLARK VANCE, HAMLIN STATION, PA.

*Adelphic, Eagle Club, Varsity Football III, Varsity Basketball III, Track III,
Class Basketball II.*

"Ching Lee" was a sleepy old bum when he entered Westminster, which was so long ago that now his hair is turning gray. He seemed to attract no attention until he began to star in the Polar Bear basketball team. This year "Ching" was the first sub on our Varsity football team, and the all-around man on our Varsity basketball team. He went with our relay team to Philadelphia last year and is captain of the track team this year. "Ching" is just as noted in his studies as in athletics. Chemistry is his favorite and he will undoubtedly be called "Dad Ching" some time in the future.



ROBERT A. WARREN, KNOXVILLE, OHIO

Adelphic, President Crescent Club.



"Rob" is an example of the fact that man may rise above even his environment: he is from Knoxville, yet he is not a "knocker." He was formerly a member of the class of 1908, but typhoid fever interfered and forced him to join our class. We are sorry that it was necessary for him to be sick, but glad that he is one of our members. No one seems to know what he is going to do, but we all predict for him a bright future.



EUGENE SAMPSON

Sophomores

COLORS — Purple and Gold.

YELL — Rip! rah, Rip! rah,

Rip, rah, ren!

Hoorah! Hoorah!

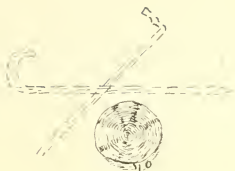
1910.

President — N. E. Sampson.

Vice President — Elizabeth Douthett.

Secretary — Grace Dickey.

Treasurer — Warren H. Wilson.



SOPHOMORE

Sophomore History

DEAR RUTH:— My gracious! Ruth, I have never spent nine months like the nine that have just passed. When I first came to school last September, I thought I never could stay in such a "lively" place. I knew very few people. It was hard to get acquainted even with the girls, as we were so scattered through town instead of being in the dormitory. I never shall forget that rooming out in town, waiting for the dormitory to get over its remodeling fit.

At last, one day we Freshmen got together and elected officers, and you may be sorry that you were not one of the happy, shouting mob that, for the first time, helped to pull its officers over the college campus. After that, even through the mist of homesick tears, the days were beginning to look happy to us and the future stretched out very bright.

About the first time that the upper classmen realized that the green, fresh, impudent "nervies" had something to them, was the time the 1900's were beaten in the Relay by the class of 1910. How we yelled our newly coined class yell,

Rip, Rah, Rip, Rah!

Rip Rah Ren!

Hurrah! Hurrah!

1910,

with such enthusiasm that it isn't any wonder the class won the race!

From this time on, the class became more closely united and things moved along more smoothly. But I almost forgot to tell you about one of the most pleasant events of the year: the lovely party given us Freshmen by our very efficient class director, Dr. Campbell. All was very peaceful after we got into his house, but it was anything but peaceful outside. Some of those conceited, brave, Sophomores thought they could mar the appearance of the boys of our class by dashing on a little bit of flour, but they might have known better, for you know, you can never "spoil a good thing."

You spoke in your last letter about preparing for exams. Well, I certainly have learned to prepare for exams. Do you ever cram? Well, if you want to learn how, come to Westminster. I hope I don't have to study so hard when I become a Sophomore. To think of being a Sophomore next year! Oh Ruth! Isn't it grand?

Well, I simply must end this letter. I am writing a regular book.

Good bye, kid. Write soon and tell me all.

Yours dearly,

"BETTY" D.

MY DEAREST RUTH,

June 1, 1908.

I guess I haven't written to you since that letter telling you all about my verdant year, but I am sure you will enjoy hearing of Sophomore experiences much more, as they play such an important part on the hearings of life.

September, Seventeenth, Nineteen Hundred Seven, found almost all of my noble classmates back at Westminster, ready for work. But by this time we are all wearing a frenzied, red-eyed glare which comes from excessive research work in the Library — such is the look of a Sophomore.

About the most excitement we have had this year was our Sophomore-Senior banquet at the Hillside. On account of its being leap year our class voted that the girls make the toasts. This was certainly a new idea, but hard luck for the girls who had to do it! The banquet, however, was a great success. We felt justly repaid for our expended energies when we heard one of the Seniors say, "Many daughters have done virtuously, but thou hast excelled them all."

But, kid, I don't know, that banquet wasn't such a great thing after all. This year, you know, Ruth, we don't care so much for social functions, athletics, etc., as we did last year. Indeed we are entirely immersed in our intellectual training. Really, Ruth, that is the only thing in life after all.

My Oh! How we are all struggling after our intellectual training! After six months of strenuous labor, a brilliant member of our class has solved the problem: 200 pts. by volume of History Reading plus 16 pts. by volume of Literature Reading ground together in the Library gives a mixture of facts which cannot be separated by mechanical means. Then, subject all this to the constant action of Quizzes and increase the pressure by Gym. Continue the process for one year and the following important reaction can then be stated:

Freshman Spontaneity + Sophomore Work = Junior Joys.

Fr. Sp. + Soph. Wk. = Jn. Jy.

Truly, Ruth, I envy you in that scientific research work you spoke of doing in your last letter. I have done a little of it but not nearly as much as I would like to have done. But, can I ever get off this subject? Do you recognize your old chum in all this intellectual craze?

Lovingly,

"BETTY" D.



R. HAROLD ELLIOTT

Freshmen

COLORS — Green and White.

YELL — Wang! Bang! siss-boom-bah!

1911.

Rah! Rah! Rah!

OFFICERS

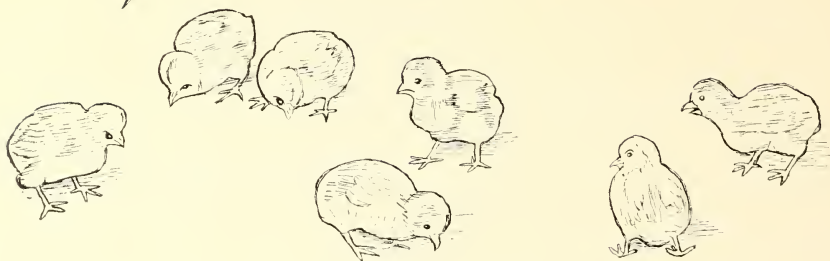
President — R. Harold Elliott.

Vice President — Clarence M. Finney.

Secretary — Miss Gula Smith.

Treasurer — James A. McNeese.

FRESHMAN



Freshman Catalogue

THE class of 1911 has a total enrollment of seventy-three, the largest Freshman class in the history of Westminster College. Of this number thirty-seven are young ladies and thirty-six young men. Fifty-eight are pursuing regular courses of study, while five are preparing to take up various lines of work in universities next year. The Musical Department has six regular representatives. The Classical Course with its two groups seems the most popular, as there are twenty-five turning their attention in that direction. The Greek-Latin group has eighteen of these, while seven are taking the Scientific group. The Modern Language group of the Philosophical Course has twelve while the History and Political Science group of the same course has five. There are five in the Chemico-Biological group of the Scientific branch and five in the Mathematics-Physical group.

Number

The class as a whole represents part of the out-put of thirty preparatory schools. Twenty-six are graduates of our own preparatory department, while many others have completed their preparatory training in Ohio, New York, Illinois, Indiana, Massachusetts, and Pennsylvania. Among these schools are the Rayen High School of Youngstown, Ohio, and the High Schools of Pittsburg, Pennsylvania, New Castle, Pennsylvania, Cadiz, Ohio, and Brockton, Massachusetts.

High Schools

The class officers are as follows: President, R. Harold Elliott, Cambridge, Ohio; Vice President, Clarence M. Finney, Alexandria, Egypt; Secretary, Gula M. Smith, New Wilmington, Pa.; Treasurer, James A. McNeese, Bellaire, Ohio.

The flag-rush was too one-sided to be of consequence, yet in that contest 1911 won the first real struggle. In the annual two-mile relay race W. Clark led off, followed by Martin, Finney, J. R. Clark, Sands, Russell, Moore, in the order named. The time was eight minutes, one second, only a few seconds slower than the record and about fifteen seconds faster than the Sophomores. The football championship, not only between the Sophs and Freshies, but of the whole school, was captured by 1911 after two hard struggles.

With such men of ability as Grier, Lyman, Gilkey, Kennedy, Richards, Cole, Moore, and Kruidenier the outcome of the annual basket ball game should never be in doubt. But concerning this, we can as yet only conjecture.

Albert P. Grier of Bellevue, better known as "Gum," holds the star athletic position in the college world, having captured his "W" on three 'varsity teams. Last year he played forward on the basketball team and left field on the baseball nine. In the latter position he has not made an error in three years and because of his proficiency in this line was elected captain for the coming season. In football as half-back he was the best ground gainer and punter of the team.

J. Willis Richards of Ligonier together with J. D. Cole of Derry, Pa., have played 'varsity football in the capacities of center and guard respectively. "Dick" was deemed by popular consent the third best center in the state, while "Carrie" won his "W" with due credit to himself and school.

The class excels in literary talent, as well as in physical prowess, twelve having taken honors in their respective High Schools. Among them A. C. Williamson of Brockton, Mass., H. R. Shear, of Putnam, N. Y., Miss Olive Braham of Slippery Rock Normal, Miss Pauline Reed of Jefferson Academy, the Misses Carson of Sharpsburg, Pa., R. Harold Elliott of Cambridge, Ohio, and Miss Patterson of New Castle, together with many others whose names space does not permit us to mention.

A play has been written by the class under the supervision of the English department and will be given at the opening of the second semester with due success it is hoped.

The following is a crude outline of the past records of the different members of the class and the steps in course of study chosen for the future.

Name	Prep. School	Position	Course	Group
Jessie Andrews	East Liverpool H. S.	Music	Music	G. & L.
Olive Braham	Slippery Rock Normal	Saltatorian	C	
Richard M. Bryce	Pittsburg H. S.	Freshman Football	Special	
Robert Burnside	Westminster Prep.	Freshman Football	Irregular	G. & L.
Eliza Carson	Westminster Prep.	Honor Student	C	G. & L.
Mary Carson	Westminster Prep.	Honor Student	C	G. & L.
Frank M. Caughey	McKeesport H. S.	Honor Student	C	M. & Ph.
John R. Clarke	Greensburg H. S.	Honor Student	Sc.	
Isabelle G. Clark	McDonald H. S.	Winner of 100 & 220 yd. dashes	Sc.	Ch. & B.
Walter J. Clark	St. Clairsville H. S.	Varsity Football	Irregular	
John D. Cole	Derry H. S.	Asso. Ed. New Wilmington		
George W. Conway	Westminster Prep.	Globe	L.	Sc.
R. Pattison Cox	Westminster Prep.	Freshman Football	Ph.	Md.-S.
Grace Crawford	Rayen High School	Basketball	Special	Md.-S.
Mary Cummings	Westminster Prep.		Ph.	
Laura J. Cummins	Jefferson Academy			
R. Harold Elliott	Pittsburg H. S.			
Clarence Finney	Westminster Prep.	Class Poet	C	Sc.
Lavinia Floyd	New Castle H. S.	Fresh. Track and Football	Sc.	Ch. & B.
Chester A. Fulkman	Westminster Prep.	Prize Essayist	Ph.	H. & P.
Jessie M. Gilfillan	East Brook H. S.	Honor Student	Special	
Robert M. Gilkey	Mercer Academy		L.	Sc.
Norman T. Gleason	Westminster Prep.	Football	C	Sc.
Paul D. Graham	W. & J. Academy	Varsity Football, etc.	C	G. & L.
Albert P. Grier	Westminster Prep.		C	G. & L.
Jennie C. Hammond	St. Clairsville H. S.		Ph.	H. & P.
Goldie J. Henry	Washington Seminary		Special	
Genevieve Henninger	Pittsburg Academy		C	G. & L.
Margaret Johnson	Pittsburg Academy		C	G. & L.
Margaret Johnson	Westminster Prep.		Ph.	Md.-S.
Andrew M. Kennedy	Rayen High School	Captain Fresh. Baseball	Special	M. & Ph.
Bastian Kruidenier	Westminster Prep.	Freshman Football	Sc.	Sc.
Harry E. Long	Westminster Prep.		C	G. & L.
Margaret C. McClure	Xenia High School		C	G. & L.
Mary S. McClure	Xenia High School		C	G. & L.

Edith McKelvey	Bolivar High School			
James A. McNeese	Bellare H. S.	Basketball and Baseball	Music	Sc.
Charles M. Martin	Westminster Prep.	Freshman Track	C.	M. & Ph.
E. J. Milleham	Batavia H. S.	Physical Director	Sc.	M. & Ph.
G. M. Matthews	Ligonier H. S.	Football	Special	
Alfred H. Mitchell	St. Clairsville H. S.		Ph.	H. & P.
John W. Mitchell	Westminster Prep.	Pres. 4th Prep. Class	Sc.	Ch-B.
Lawrence Moore	Westminster Prep.	Fresh. Track and Football	C.	G. & L.
Edith O. Moore	New Castle H. S.	Honor Student	Ph.	Md. L.
Bertha Nair	Beaver Falls H. S.	Honor Student	C.	G. & L.
Gerrude Newlin	Cadiz H. S.		Sc.	M.-B.
Elizabeth Patterson	New Castle H. S.		Ph.	Md. L.
Rena V. Pettit	New Wilmington H. S.		Music	
Margaret T. Porter	Westminster Prep.		Music	
Arthur Porter	Westminster Prep.		C.	G. & L.
David T. Prenter	Westminster Prep.	Captain Reserve Football	Ph.	Md. L.
George Phillips	Westminster Prep.	Freshman Football	Sc.	Ch-B.
George Randall	Attleboro, (Mass)	Basketball	Special	
Pauline Reed	Jefferson Academy	Valedictorian	C.	G. & L.
Ruth L. Reed	Allegheny H. S.		Pl	Md. L.
J. Willis Richards		Varsity Football	Irregular	
R. M. Russell, Jr.	Westminster Prep.	Fresh. Track and Football	C.	G. & L.
Harold G. Sands	Westminster Prep.	Captain Fresh. Track	Ph.	Md. L.
Grace Schoeller	New Wilmington H. S.		Music	
Allicam Scholl			Special	
Louise Scott	Westminster Prep.		C.	Sc.
H. Ray Shear	Ticonderoga (N. Y.) H. S.	Honor Student	C.	G. & L.
Gula M. Smith	Ticonderoga (N. Y.) H. S.	Class Secretary	Ph. & L.	
Jean Stewart	Rayen H. S.		Ph.	Ph. & L.
Bertha Stewart	Doland H. S.		C.	H. & P.
Mabel Stewart	Westminster Prep.		Music	Sc.
Estelle Taggart	East Liverpool H. S.		Ph.	
Floy Tracy	Lake View H. S.		C.	Md. L.
Egbert Wallace	University School of New York	City	Ph.	G. & L.
Archie Warren	Westminster Prep.	Honor Council	C.	G. & L.
Clara Williams	Westminster Prep.	4th Prep. Class Treas.	Sc.	M. Ph.
Frances Williams	New Wilmington H. S.		Ph.	Md. L.
A. C. Williamson	Brockton H. S.	Honor Student	Music	
			C.	G. & L.

P r e p s



Prep History



Of course, we are only Preps, but we have great possibilities. From that first day when with fear and trembling we approached the Registrar's office and timidly asked him for a ticket to enter Westminster College, or rather Prepdome, we have been progressing rapidly.

After recovering from that awful state of homesickness through which we had been helped and encouraged by members of Prepdome who had been here the year before, we even found enough courage to glance shyly at that "fine-looking Mr. Smith" or that "sweet-faced Miss Brown."

Those terrible first few weeks! How well we remember that first morning when we flunked in Latin class; how great lumps rose in our throats, and we were sure every one in the room could hear our hearts beating. Then the time we were invited to a hunting party about twelve o'clock one dark night — how we did wish father were there with his "big stick!"

There, you have the history of our homesickness and discouragements. But now, to what heights we have risen!

1st. Among our members are classed two of the brightest stars in the "Constellation of Athletics."

2nd. We were once addressed directly by our esteemed President on that memorable morning when he called us "Little Ones." Just think of that!

3rd. We have four years — or perhaps more — to spend here, while the other classes will soon pass out.

4th. We already take great satisfaction in the thought that we shall be graduated from "Greater Westminster," with its fine buildings and beautiful grounds, while those who go before us will doubtless receive their sheep-skins on the Campus, beside the "gym" — if it doesn't rain.

Oh, we haven't been here long, but we are steadily approaching that pinnacle of Seniorship, where we can stand and say,

"Prep, gaze on me as you pass by,
As you are now, so once was I,
As I am now, so you will be,
Jump on your horse and follow me."

We know the upper classmen consider us verdant, but remember, verdancy is not only a thing of beauty but also gives promise of fruit.

Considering our many advantages and the hopes within us, we feel able to bear the condescending air and patronizing manner of our upper classmen calmly, even indifferently, resolving when our turn comes to help the "Little Ones" all we can.

We certainly appreciate the kindness of the Juniors in giving us this corner in which we can air our grievances and tell our hopes, so with much gratitude, we sign ourselves,

THE PREPS,
A. A. A., '12.

We commend very highly the above production as a promise of immense possibilities. Our Preps are progressing and we rejoice to see this evidence of their enterprise. Keep up your good work, Preps, and make your ideals high.

THE EDITORS.



Robert H. Brown
1912

The TROUBADORS



Prof. Campbell



French Hearn



Homer Donald



Milton Dickey

The College of Music



THE Westminster College of Music has so gained in the number of students, efficiency of work, and enlarged and more comprehensive courses of study, as to command the serious attention of the public at large. While this department has always been well sustained, the last two years have noted important changes and marked a new era in its history.

Greater aims and greater successes came with the inauguration of Mr. William Wilson Campbell as Director of Music. Besides being a musician of prominence, Mr. Campbell has that energy and executive ability necessary to conduct successfully the department in its larger fields of work. When he came, immediate preparations were made for a building to be devoted exclusively to music and for new equipment throughout. In all these plans Director Campbell had the necessary support of President Russell.

During the past summer, a building especially designed to meet the needs of the work in music was built on the lots adjoining the southwest corner of the campus.

Arranged as this building is with seven large studios, reception room, recital hall to accommodate one hundred and thirty-five people, private offices, thirty-one practice rooms, and equipped with three Steinway grand pianos, three Mehlin grand pianos, and twenty-one Kurtzman upright pianos for practice use, a three manual pipe organ, a two manual organ with pedal attachment for practice use, and furnished with electric lights, steam heat, private 'phone service in each room, it offers the student of music every modern facility for the most thorough and rapid advancement.

With this phenomenal growth in buildings and equipment came the demand for additional teaching force. In his search for teachers, Director Campbell visited the large cities in the East and secured the services of prominent musicians in both Boston and New York.

Mr. Campbell is assisted in the teaching work of the College of Music by Miss Nona Yantis, formerly of Trinity University, and now first assistant in pianoforte. At present she is on a year's leave of absence for study with Theo. Leschetizky, of Vienna, Austria. Wilson T. Moog, of Boston, is instructor in pipe organ and Musical Composition. Mr. Moog is a solo organist, and has successfully filled some of the most important positions in the East. Miss Donna

Louise Riblette of New York is instructor in vocal culture and musical history. Possessing a soprano voice of unusual quality Miss Riblette became associated in New York with the leading vocalists of the country. Edward French Hearn is the second assistant in the pianoforte department. His musical temperament and remarkable technique enable him to artistically interpret the best compositions. He has successfully filled a number of concert engagements this last season. From the above statement it will be seen that the department has a corps of instructors second to none, instructors whose names stand for all that is best in their art.

The aim of the pianoforte department is to prepare each pupil to become either a teacher or a concert artist. The courses of instruction are especially arranged to meet the requirements demanded of each. A thorough and well graded course of technique is rigidly pursued, this being the foundation work and necessary equipment of every performer. The methods are identical with those of the largest conservatories and greatest European teachers — methods to which all the great artists have attributed their success.

The recent gift of a large three manual pipe organ to the college has considerably broadened the scope of the music department, making it possible to add a course of instruction on this "King of instruments." The course of instruction is designed to prepare the pupil for both church and concert work.

In the work of Vocal Culture the institution emphasizes breath control, tone placement, pure tone production and the art of singing. Such care for and development of the voice, with an insistence upon a broad musicianship and a demand for a responsive effort from students, strikes the dominant chord in this department.

Liberal courses are offered in the study of harmony, musical analysis and musical history. Sight singing, chorus singing and glee clubs are classes which any student possessing the necessary qualifications may enter. These classes together number over one hundred voices. Frequent recitals by the musical faculty and the students of the conservatory are features deserving special mention.

In a word, the Westminster College of Music vies with the best conservatories in the country, in equipment, faculty, methods and results.





CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC



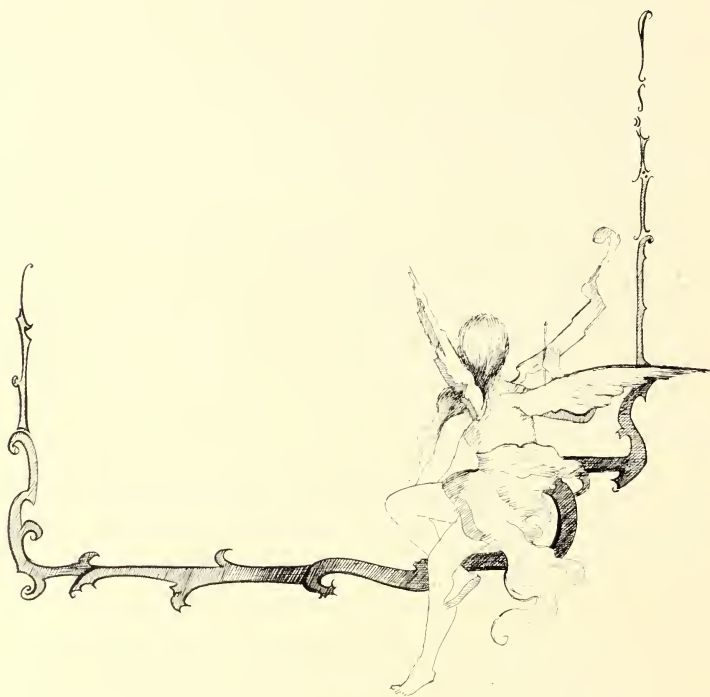
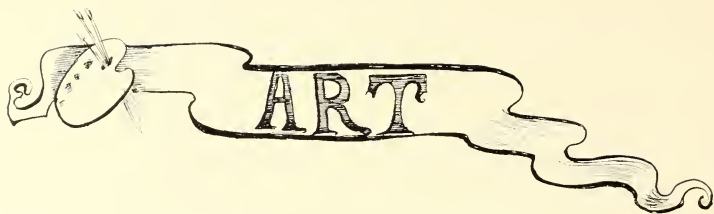
MEN'S GLEE CLUB

MESSRS. CLELAND, DICKEY, STURGEON, KRUIDENIER, WILSON, HOOD, HEINRICH,
MESSRS. DONALD, LONG, CLELAND, BARR, RUSSELL, GILKEY.
MESSRS. MANSON, ELLIOTT, FULTON, MERCER, LOVE.



LADIES' GLEE CLUB

MISSSES BERRY, PERKINS, CUMMINGS, DUER, NEWLIN.
MISSSES STREET, POINDEXTER, BRAHAM, SCOTT, DONALDSON.
MISSSES DOUTHETT, GALBREATH, SCHENCK, HENDERSON, McCULEY.



Art



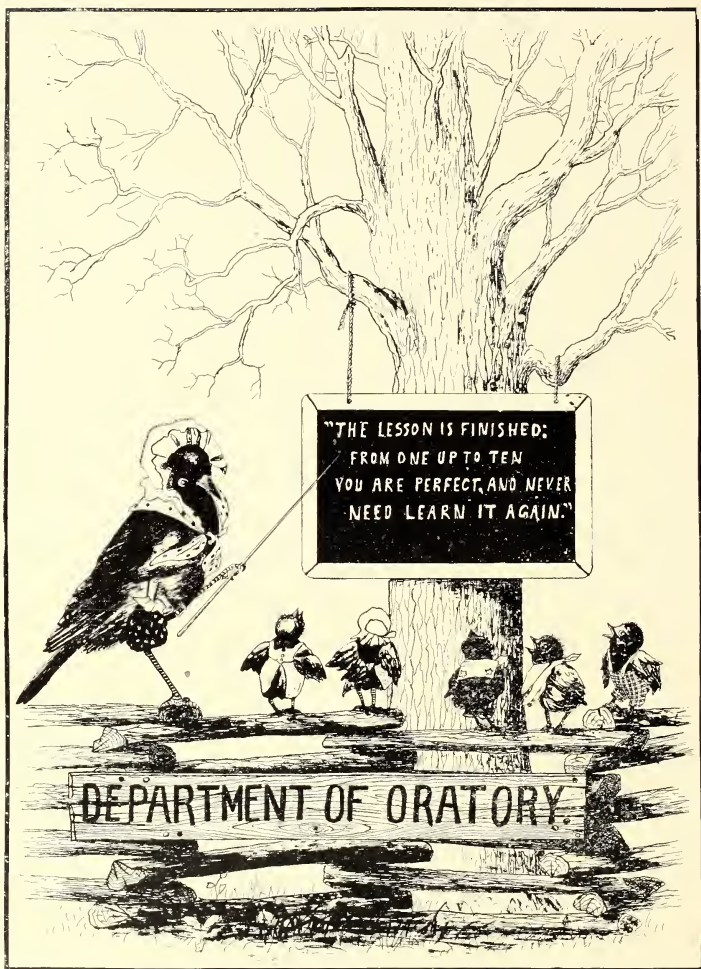
DURING the past year the Art Department, under the leadership of Miss Hodgens, has been doing excellent work. Many lines of work have been followed and a high degree of success attained in all. In the Fall as long as the pleasant weather continued Miss Hodgens directed a class in nature sketching. There has been a class in still life during all the year which has finished many very difficult and beautiful studies. This is one of the most difficult tasks in the line of Art and the high grade of work done speaks well for the instruction which has been given. Along with this work there has also gone the study of the antique. In order to make this part of the course better and fuller, quite a number of new casts, some of which are full length, have been purchased.

The addition, which has been built to the college, has given a new and much needed room to the Art Department. This room is separated from the main Art Department by a partition of pillars, which renders the view from one end of the studio to the other distinctly pleasing and artistic. The enlarged studio with its pillars, its dark finishing wood, its green furnishings, its white casts, and its carefully wrought studies is certainly a place which might inspire a heart which had hitherto not felt even a faint longing for Art.

Quite a number of students have taken advantage of the opportunity given them when the Faculty of the College made Art an elective. This enables the student to pursue the study of Art along with the different studies of the regular college course. The choice of Art as an elective is a very wise step for any student as it enables him to appreciate something above the sordid and mere material things of every day life. The greater the number of students studying Art, the better it is for the College. It would be impossible for a band of students who are in contact with great paintings which portray the great thoughts of great men, and who try to work out their own best thoughts on canvas, not to be raised to a higher moral plane themselves and not to raise, by their influence, the moral tone of the College.

A four years' course in Art has been inaugurated, and this year will see the first graduate from the Art Department. Miss Helen Ferguson, a member of the class of '08, has completed the four years' course and will be graduated in June. The entire course is as follows:

First Year — Course in pen and ink, beginning with the cube and running through more advanced work from casts. Second year — Charcoal drawing from the Antique including full length figures. Third year — Water colors from the flat for the purpose of drilling the student in color and technique. Fourth year — Still life and sketching from nature in the Spring one day a week. Fifth year — Still life and sketching from nature and from living models. This course requires three hours a day under the teacher and monthly tests running through the year outside of class.



The Oratorical Department



R. VANDYKE, in his opening pages of "The Ruling Passion," has a most beautiful prayer, in the midst of which he says, "Help me to deal very honestly with words and with people, because they are both alive;" and this thought has been in the heart and almost on the lips of the writer many times, as she has stood before the different Junior divisions in the class room, and noted their earnest efforts in response to all her suggestions, whether it was a command to "open wider" on the vowels, "inhale deeper" in the breathing exercises, or to try to make "Lochinvar" and "The Cheerful Locksmith" "live" in the minds of the audience.

It takes courage to make a plunge of any sort, not knowing whither it may lead us; and courage the Juniors certainly showed to a marked degree during the first semester, willingly offering themselves for all sorts of experiments, to the end that Oratory might become an established fact in our college course, and that their fellow students might behold in them, at a glance, the vast difference between "before and after taking." Indeed, it was

"Their's not to make reply,
Their's not to reason why,
Their's but to do and die,"

if necessary. Surely such a sacrifice should not pass unnoted!

Our class room has been referred to, but during the extreme infancy of this department it existed only in name. It proved to be but a myth, a phantom ever ready to elude our grasp, a charmed spot into which we might gaze perchance, but never enter. When we thought we possessed it, lo, it was seized and occupied before our eyes! This caused no dismay, however, but rather added zest to the pursuit of learning along this line.

During the early months of the year, it was no uncommon sight to see a dozen or more Juniors gathered together in the lower college hall, upon the ringing of the bell, to hear them anxiously inquire, either of the writer, or of each other, "Where do we meet for Oratory?" and when Mr. Alter, with wonderful speed and agility, would mount to the second floor, three steps at a time, and announce in loud tones, "over the bannister," that Chresto Hall was ours, if we would hurry, we would form in single file, and gaily following our leader, betake ourselves to this classic spot, leaving the Sophomore conference section to recline gracefully upon the stairs.

Mr. Hartford performed equally valiant service for his division, often seating and holding a room at great odds until the arrival of his classmates, and to these early scouts, who by their skillful maneuvers made it possible for us to secure a place, which for the time being we could call our own, we are deeply indebted.

Words should not be omitted regarding the division of the Junior girls. Determined not to be outdone in the way of expression by their stronger brothers, they struggled nobly with "Tell's Speech to the Mountains," and Byron's "Ode to the Ocean," and made up in zeal and enthusiasm what they lacked in voice.

As the season for Junior Orations approached, renewed energy was mani-

fested in the ranks of the class, and being bidden, finally, to launch their venture on "Friday, the thirteenth," they cast tradition to the winds, and set about to prove that "enterprises of great pith and moment" may begin on any day; and although, at this writing, the orations are still in progress, it is safe to predict that the Juniors will come sailing into port with flying colors.

We hope for much along the line of Oratory and Public Speaking here at Westminster; and judging by the interest already manifested, we will not be disappointed. A student soon discovers for himself the value of work in oral expression. Having presented to him portions of the best prose and poetry, in which the oratorical element is strong, he will soon find his spirit of eloquence aroused, as martial music awakens the military spirit in the listener. Great orators inspire the latent oratorical forces in those who listen to them, so, in a sense, oratory may be said to be contagious. The literary production that springs from the oratorical faculties of one will appeal directly to the oratorical powers of another.

A student can soonest develop his oratorical powers by using best models of style. It is a great mistake to practice upon poor literature, or upon defective language. After a cultivated and classical habit has been formed, the student can then accommodate his talent to comedy, to dialect work, or to original productions; but if he does this before he is educated in oratory, he will dwarf his powers, and unfit himself to become a true orator. Great comedians develop their powers for expressing that form of literature designed to entertain and amuse, by the severest study and practice of classic styles.

Westminster's past record in oratory is one of which both Alumni and students of today may well be proud. Seldom has she lowered her colors to those with whom she has contested, and her foemen, in every case, have called forth her best efforts.

It will be our aim to keep up the high standard already set, and to surpass it if possible. We expect that within a few years, at least, graduates will be going forth from this department as from those of Music and Art.

We trust that one of the results of making Oratory a required study for some students and an elective for others will be renewed interest in the work of the Literary Societies, and more earnest efforts on the part of every member. We see no reason, also, why we should not indulge more frequently in debate with students of neighboring colleges. If at home and abroad athletic contests with these students do us good,—and that they do none will deny—why not an occasional crossing of swords in mental contest? The time necessary for preparation would not be more in one case than in the other, and different students would participate in each event.

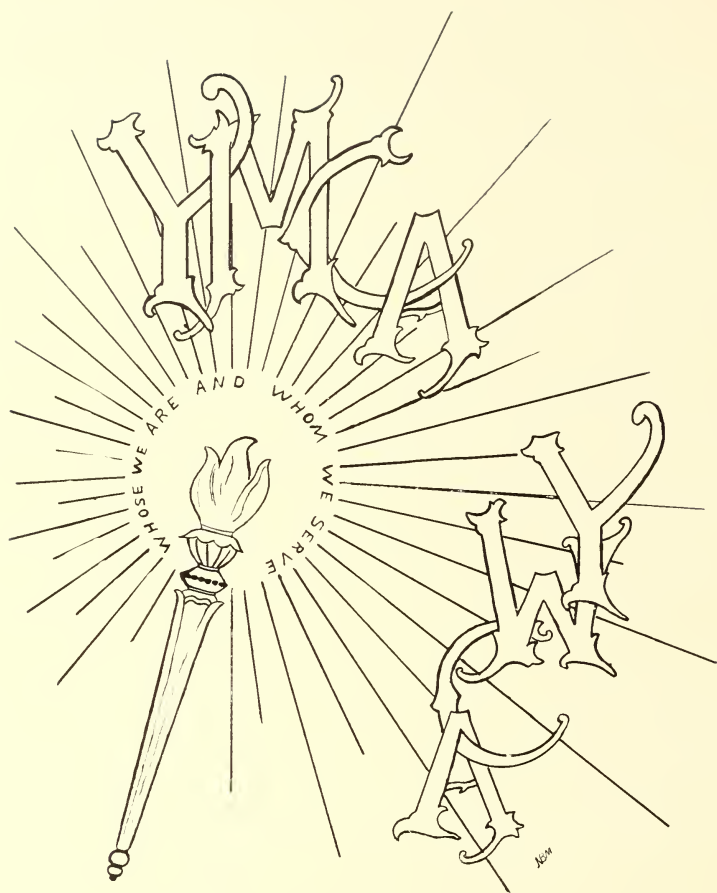
And now to the Juniors, without whose hearty cooperation and ready sympathy much which has been accomplished would not have been possible, our sincerest thanks are due. You are, and always will be, in a very special sense "Miss Randall's own." You supported this new venture in its infancy, and made it the object of your particular care, until now it is able to stand alone, and bids fair to become as strong and necessary to the College as its sister departments.

May your interest follow it always.

Faithfully yours,

ELIZABETH L. RANDALL.





Y. W. C. A.



WHAT a life is without the spiritual element, such would an educational institution be without a Christian Association. The consensus of opinion at Westminster College would certainly not place our Y. W. C. A. second to any other factor of college life.

Before the new students arrive, an effort is made to interest them by means of personal letters, written by the members. Such letters have gained many friends for the Christian Association. Not only is the Association one of the most important factors in college life, but it is also one of the first influences to be felt. It has become the custom to have an informal reception for the new girls at the Hillside on the first Thursday afternoon of the school year. This helps very much to give the girls the feeling that they are among friends. Then, too, the annual reception, given on the following Friday night by the two Associations, is a source of happy remembrances. Perhaps the time when one realizes most fully just how much one has been benefited through this Christian fellowship, is at the reunion of the Associations during Commencement week. Especially is this true of those who have proved faithful in their work since coming within its influence.

This year our membership does not yet include every girl in College, but we are hoping for the time when all the girls in school will be members of the Y. W. C. A.

The weekly prayer meeting is held in the College building on Tuesday evening at half-past six. This is a season of refreshing to all who attend. Once a month there is a prepared program on some phase of live missionary work. The World's Week of Prayer was observed during October. It was gratifying to see how many of the busy girls were willing to lay aside their work to spend a half hour each day in united prayer and conference. In praying earnestly for blessings upon the world's work, we, ourselves, were abundantly blessed.

Bible Study is being carried on through systematic individual work instead of in classes. A number of the girls have agreed to do this individual studying. The missionary spirit is at high tide as seen in the five successful classes carried on under most competent leaders.

Silver Bay has meant much to us as an Association this year, since four of our members were privileged to attend the Summer Conference there in June. Their enthusiasm was equal to that of the Winona delegates the year before. Could each one but know the value of ten days spent in a place like Silver Bay, among people so true and scenes so inspiring, we would not rest content until our number of representatives for next year is doubled or even trebled.

Situated, as Silver Bay is, along the shore of beautiful and picturesque Lake George, with the noble Adirondacks looming up gradually on all sides, what could be more conducive to peace and rest and spiritual life! Many a student has there found Christ in very reality and has learned to say in truth, "Not my will but thine." There is an attraction about such a conference to almost every type of student, and almost every type is to be found there. All receive a new vision of Christ. To the Christian it comes as a call to a closer walk and a broader service, and to the non-Christian as a call to freedom from the bondage of sin.

A. M. B., '08.

Y. M. C. A.



HIS is an age of Christian activity. The Lord's work is organized as never before. It requires the united effort of all Christian forces to cope with a world-wide devil. For the young men alone, a universal organization is conducted which is known as the Young Men's Christian Association. This organization is thoroughly manned in all departments, from national to local. The colleges are actively engaged in this form of Christian work, and in this work Westminster is by no means the least.

Westminster took up the Y. M. C. A. work and joined the national organization during the visit of L. D. Wishard, national college secretary, and Rev. Samuel Taggart, Pennsylvania state secretary. Since that time Westminster has been actively engaged in association work and from it has gathered many rich harvests.

The weekly prayer meeting holds a prominent place in the life of the Association. It is the quiet hour; a time for the young men to get near God; a place where one can talk with his fellow students concerning his or their relations to Jesus; a place where the life of Christian activity is set forth and our responsibility toward such claims. Many of these are memorable meetings and many a one has gone out from them a new man. Alumni and students alike assure us that the weekly prayer-meeting is a mighty source of power.

Under the auspices of the Y. M. C. A. six Bible Study courses are maintained. This is in line with the great Bible study movement advocated by our national and state headquarters. Men are realizing to-day that the Bible is now as ever "the traveler's map, the soldier's sword and the Christian's chart. Christ is its theme, our good its design and the glory of God its end, and one must read to be wise, believe to be safe, and practice it to be holy." The Bible is still that marvelous piece of literature which will guide us through life and give us directions for going home.

The object of these courses is not only to study the Bible more, but to read it and study it daily. At present the Association carries on its Bible study according to the group method, that is, the men get together in groups ranging from six to twelve and review their week's study with a leader. These meetings are held sometime during Sabbath. This year one class meets before the morn-

ing meal, thus getting the full benefit of a fresh mind and a rested body. The members of this class often recall how the Master drew apart in the early morning to talk with His Heavenly Father. These groups are very informal and the most backward fellows soon find themselves talking very freely about their God. In the meantime, bonds of friendship stronger than bands of iron join these men one to another.

The following courses were maintained during 1907-08:

Preparatory —

Life of Paul — 23 weeks and Leaders of Israel — 24 weeks.

Collegiate —

Freshman — Studies in the Life of Christ — 30 weeks.

Sophomore — Studies in the Acts and Epistles — 30 weeks.

Junior — The Work and Teachings of the Prophets — 14 weeks.

Senior — Studies in the Teachings of Jesus and the Apostles — 30 weeks.

"Hold fast to the Bible as the sheet anchor of your liberties. Write its precepts in your hearts and practice them in your lives." — *U. S. Grant*.

However, the Westminster Association has other fields besides Bible Study. One of these is Mission Study which is maintained by both the Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A. Every one, man and woman, ought to know about missions. The mission movements of Christendom are marvelous, scarce a country that has not at least a few messengers of the gospel. Then if one would be properly informed he must study missions. Not for this reason alone but for a much greater, should we be acquainted with missions — they are Christ's. We must know our Master's business if we are going to do it. The best way to know it is by Bible and Mission Study. We try to do both at Westminster. One is not considered so important as to exclude the other, but both are harmonized.

To-day, facilities for studying missions are unusually fine. Texts have been prepared for almost every mission field in the world. These are all very interesting. They give us the geography of the country in a vivid way. They portray the people just as they are. They show the effects of civilization on these pagan and heathen peoples and plainly show the student his duty in regard to these fields and what it means to spend his life there.

This year two classes were conducted on "The Uplift of China," two on "Daybreak in the Dark Continent" and one on "The Conquest of India." In these classes there was an enrollment of thirty-four women and thirty men.

For all these departments the Y. M. C. A. needs good strong leaders and plenty of them. The main recruiting ground is found in the ten-day student conferences. These conferences are held in several different parts of the country, each having a definite territory. The conferences are planned and directed by

the National Y. M. C. A. movement. They are held the last of June usually near some body of water. Westminster comes within the range of the Niagara Conference which is held on the shores of Lake Ontario at Niagara-on-the-Lake. Last year sixteen men represented Westminster at this conference, the largest delegation from any school in Pennsylvania. If the Holy Spirit ever visited men it certainly did at that conference, where three hundred men passed ten days of an ideal Christian life. The forenoons were taken up with Bible Study, Mission Study, and conferences on different life callings. The afternoons were given over to recreations and sports, in which baseball, tennis, rowing, and fishing were chief. One afternoon was taken for field day and another was given over to an excursion across Lake Ontario. After the evening meal, just about sunset, everybody sat down on the lawn at the water's edge and listened to mighty men saying mighty things. One sometimes thought one had been transported to Galilee and the Master was there. Yes, a lovely time with Jesus we passed on the shores of Lake Ontario. Every man left feeling a new relationship to his Master and none felt it more than the Westminster boys. It was a joyous homecoming with six of the number new members in the Volunteer Band—six more to carry out the band's motto, "The Evangelization of the World in this Generation."

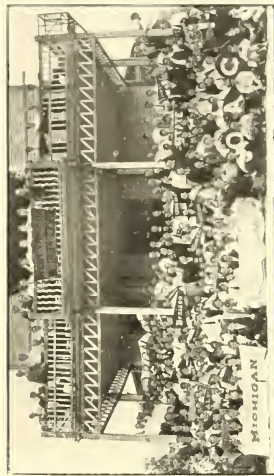
Dear reader, if you are a prospective student, the Association waits for you with outstretched arms and longs for the day when you will be one of her members. If you are a student of this institution at present, the Association needs your most loyal support. Give her your best, you will not regret it. If an alumnus or friend, the Association asks your prayers and aid, and she wishes you all a hearty "God bless you."

E. V. C., '09.





Views of the Niagara Students' Conference



The Student Volunteer Band



THE Student Volunteer Movement for Foreign Missions had its rise at a conference of American and Canadian students in 1886. Since that time it has spread from college to college and from land to land, until now in most institutions of learning in all Protestant countries there are organized bands of student candidates for missionary service. The Student Volunteer Band of Westminster College was organized two years ago. Previous to this time, however, there had always been a lively interest in missions among the students; and so many of her graduates have entered mission work that Westminster probably has more missionaries in the foreign field than any other United Presbyterian College. The present membership of the Band is twenty-two, the second largest group of volunteers in the state of Pennsylvania.

Once a week the members meet to spend an hour in prayer and discussion. Oftentimes communications from our missionaries in India and Egypt are read which not only furnish much interesting and helpful news, but also provide many special subjects for prayer. During the past year the Band has been doing some deputation work. Groups of three have visited a number of churches, speaking on the topics, The Need, The Opportunity, and The Duty, as applied to missionary work. It was intended that while this work should be a factor in emphasizing to the church the importance of the missionary enterprise yet at the same time it would reveal a side of the Christian student's life which is less in the eyes of the public than perhaps any other phase of his college career.

The Evangelization of the World in this Generation, is the watchword of the members of the Student Volunteer Movement. They make the declaration that it is their purpose, if God permit, to become foreign missionaries. With this in view they pursue their education, shape their plans, and devote their energies to prepare themselves for the great work of their lives. Then, they are fitted to be sent into the foreign field by the church boards. The number of the volunteers has always exceeded the ability of the boards to send them out. But may this lead ever be maintained. It has always been the very stimulus of the whole missionary enterprise that there were more workers willing to go abroad than could be sent, but now certain movements for providing means have arisen which seem to be a challenge to the Christian students of our country. The increase of candidates for missionary service must leap proportionately to the increase in the financial offerings that are made to send candidates to the fields.

It is the duty of every Christian student to face this question of volunteering. Certainly we go to school with the idea of preparing ourselves for some life work and if we are Christians we must submit our life plans to our God. Our highest aim should be to make ourselves the most effective instruments in His hands. The need, the opportunity, and the duty of evangelizing the world constitute a call to every Christian student to help "make disciples of all the nations." Should he not heed this call and place himself in such a condition that God, if He sees fit, can take him and use him in the foreign field?

C. H. E., '00.



Student Volunteer Band
 } MESSRS. WILLIAMSON, CLEMENTS, HEINRICH, DAUM,
 } MESSRS. LOVE, CAUGHEY, FULTON, ELLIOTT, HARTFORD, ANDERSON,
 } MISSES PEEBLES, BARACKMAN, EMMA SCOTT, EMILY MATTHEWS, FINNEY, VIOLET SCOTT.



The Argo



FOR a number of years various classes at Westminster had considered the advisability of publishing a college annual or year book, but for a considerable time the project resulted in nothing more than discussion. The difficulties and uncertainties to be encountered in undertaking such a work loomed up in large proportions and deterred many a class from taking up the task.

Finally the class of 1904, in their senior year, decided to brave the difficulties which had caused former classes to give up their plans. An editorial staff was elected, and the work of producing a college annual worthy of Westminster was begun. One of the first things was the choosing of a name for the new production, and soon it was decided that the name of the new book should be "The Argo."

A number of the alumni, as well as the students, awaited with considerable interest the outcome of the undertaking. The first ARGO came from the printer a short time before Commencement and everybody agreed that the staff had succeeded in turning out a creditable piece of work. From a financial standpoint the undertaking was not a success, but from every other point of view the result fulfilled the expectations of the most sanguine.

The class of 1905 decided not to follow in the footsteps of the preceding class, and it looked for a time as if the enterprise might die out before it had been rightly started. However the class of 1906 took up the matter in their Junior year and published an excellent volume. From that time to the present, each class, in its Junior year, has added one more to the rapidly growing list of ARGOS.

The class of 1908 is the only one that has not been forced to face a deficit when the work of publishing and selling the books was finished and the accounts audited.

While the ARGO is primarily a class book, and is intended to commemorate the deeds and accomplishments of the class publishing the book, it reflects the life of the whole student body, and gives the public an idea of what Westminster College really is and what she does for her students.

The alumni and friends of Westminster are becoming more interested in the ARGO than they have been in the past, and with their help and cooperation the ARGO can be made so good that it will surpass the annuals put out by any other college of Westminster's size and rank.

The Holcad



THE Holcad — its origin, its purpose, and its power — has been pretty thoroughly discussed in previous volumes of the ARGO, but there is still much to be said concerning this journal and the important place it holds in Westminster College.

For the benefit of those unacquainted with the history of the Holcad, it may be well to state that the first issue of this journal appeared in June, 1884. It was then published semi-monthly, and continued to appear twice each month till the fall of 1887. At that time it was decided to publish it monthly, as the editorial board believed that by making this change the Holcad would be improved, and its influence and usefulness increased.

The Holcad has always been the official organ of the student body — in fact it may be said that it is of the students, by the students, and for the students. In its columns are found the ideas and ideals of the students of Westminster, expressed in their own language and in their own way.

The young men and women who have made up the editorial board from year to year have shown themselves capable of carrying out the work placed in their hands, and although handicapped financially, have turned out a journal worthy of Westminster and Westminster students.

The editorial policy has always been one of absolute fairness and, at the same time, one of fearlessness. No matter what reforms have been advocated, no matter what existing customs have been upheld or denounced, the editors have been fair and unbiased, and no matter who has been touched the editorial utterances have always possessed the ring of fearlessness.

The influence of the Holcad in developing latent literary ability and its power in moulding public opinion among the students has been great in the past, but if it is given the support it deserves by students and alumni, the future greatness of this journal can hardly be estimated. At present the circulation of the Holcad is small, and consequently its financial backing is limited. Alumni and students alike should give their financial support to the Holcad, and should aid the editors in every possible way in their efforts to make the Holcad the best college journal published.

The editorial staff of the Holcad for the ensuing year is chosen by the faculty late in February or early in March. Those who are given positions on the staff are chosen because of their literary ability. The present editorial staff is as follows:

I. CLARKE BELL, '08.	<i>Editor-in-chief</i>
W. W. CLELAND, '09.	}	<i>Literary Department</i>
EVA HENDERSON, '08.		
DAVIDA FINNEY, '09.		
R. R. BROWN, '10.	}	<i>Local Department</i>
ADA C. PARK, '08.		
MABEL HENDERSON, '08.	<i>Music and Art</i>
ROY MERCER, '08.	<i>Alumni and College World</i>
J. C. HEINRICH, '09.	<i>Athletics</i>
GEORGE A. LONG, '09.	<i>Business Manager</i>



MABEL HENDERSON



DAVID FINNEY



EVY HENDERSON

The Holcad



R.R. BROWN



J.C. BELL



G.R. LONG



W.W. CLELAND

Staff



J.R. MERCER



ADA PARK



J.C. HEINRICH

The Handbook



THE Students' Handbook is a small volume published once each year by the Christian Associations of Westminster College. Primarily, its aim is to place in the hands of new students such information concerning Westminster's customs and traditions as will be of use to them during the early days of their college career. But the old students as well as the new, find, on the pages of the Handbook, much that is of interest and aid to them. Consequently but few students can be found who do not have copies in their possession.

The work of editing this book is done by a committee elected by the Christian Associations. The cost of publication is met by these associations, and the books are given to the students free of cost at the beginning of the school year.

While the Handbook is one of the minor publications of Westminster College, yet it has a place in the college life as a help and guide to all the students.

The College Bulletin



THE Westminster College Bulletin is published quarterly by the college officials. Its purpose is to bring information concerning Westminster to all who are in any way interested in her welfare. In it may be found articles concerning what has been accomplished during the preceding three months toward the upbuilding and betterment of this institution, and the steps that have been taken to bring about the realization of "Greater Westminster."

The Bulletin is sent out in September, December, March, and June of each year. The June issue is incorporated with the regular college catalogue, and is called the "catalogue number." This number is usually of considerable size, as it contains full information concerning entrance examinations, courses of study, equipment, and so forth,—in fact, all the information that is usually found in a college catalogue.



Chrestomath Literary Society

TOP ROW

MISSSES REED, GULA SMITH, MARY GETTY, LOUISE GETTY, MARY McCLURE, YOUNG, MARGARET McCLURE, SCHENCK, COCHRAN, BELL, THOMPSON.

FOURTH ROW

MISSSES WILLIAMS, HENRY, STEWART, LOUISE SCOTT, PORTER, FORSYTHE, DOYLE, FINNEY, WRAY.

THIRD ROW

MISSSES DICKEY, ARMSTRONG, ALEXANDER, DONALDSON, LOUISE SMITH, REDMOND, McMASTER, McCROY.

SECOND ROW

MISSSES DOUTHETT, GENEVIEVE HENNINGER, MARIE HENNINGER, CUMMINS, EMMA SCOTT, KERR, HENDERSON.

BOTTOM ROW

MISSSES TAGGART, GALBREATH, NAIR, WATT, VIOLET SCOTT.



Leagorean Literary Society

TOP ROW

MISSSES ELEANOR CLARK, SCOTT, MAGNUS, HENDERSON, PARK, BARACKMAN, DILLON,
FREED, HAMMOND, McDOWELL, CRAWFORD, TRACY.

THIRD ROW

MISSSES BERTHA STEWART, ELIZA CARSON, PEEBLES, MARY CARSON, MARTIN, MABEL DICKEY,
ALTER, GILFILLAN, MCKEE, ROSE PATERSON, MCCALMONT, MCKELVEY.

SECOND ROW

MISSSES ELIZABETH PATTERSON, MOORE, FLOYD, SUMMERS, CRANE, JEAN STEWART, MERCER,
NEWLIN, ISABELLE CLARK.

BOTTOM ROW

MISSSES BRAHAM, REED, EMILY MATTHEWS, MCMURRAY, MABEL MATTHEWS, GRACE
DICKEY, CROFT.



Philomath Literary Society

TOP ROW

BENNETT, WRIGHT, GILMORE, MCKAY, STEWART, DICKEY, FELMETH, JEWELL, ALLEN.

MIDDLE ROW

GILKEY, HOUSTON, BRYCE, STERLING, GRIER, J. KELSO, KENNEDY, RANFALL, PHILIPS, PARK.

BOTTOM ROW

SHRADER, HOUSTON, DONALD, F. KELSO, MILLER, RUSSELL, BAILEY, BRYAN, SAMPSON,
MERCER.



Adelphic Literary Society

TOP ROW

L. CLELAND, BURTON, THOMPSON, MCBANE, KISTLER, D. KRUIDENIER.

FOURTH ROW

ALTER, SHURGOT, NELSON, YOUNG, IGO, MITCHELL, B. JAMISON, MOORE, R. WARREN,
H. LONG, G. LONG.

THIRD ROW

GRAHAM, A. WARREN, ANDERSON, HARTFORD, WILSON, MCCLENAHAN, HOOD, MILEHAM,
FINNEY, FULKMAN, CLARK, MCNEESE, LORIMER.

SECOND ROW

WILLIAMSON, PATTON, McNARY, MILHOLLAND, STEWART, MILLER, LOVE, SNODGRASS,
WALLACE, CAUGHEY, SMILEY, COOK, B. KRUIDENIER, TALLANT.

FIRST ROW

H. ELLIOTT, FULTON, C. ELLIOTT, GLEASON, HEINRICH, E. CLARK, M. JAMISON, STURGEON,
CLEMENTS, W. CLELAND, BROWN, MANSON.





SOCIETY CONTEST



The Inter-Society Contest



THE inter-society contest is a literary contest between the two men's societies, Philomath and Adelpic. It is held on Commencement night, being the closing event of the college year. Each society elects a team of four, an essayist, debater, orator, and declaimer. The winning debater gains three and three-fourths points for his society, the oration counts three, the essay two and one-fourth, and the declamation one. The society which gains a majority of the ten points is awarded the contest.

Early in the fall term the challenge is sent from one society to the other. After acceptance, the two societies appoint committees to act jointly in drawing up articles to govern the contest. As soon as possible the contestants are then elected. The names of three men to act as judges are selected by one side from a list submitted by the other. The question for debate is chosen by the challenging society and the debater of the other society has the choice of sides.

The inter-society contest dates back to the earliest years of the College. The first contest was held about the year 1860 and consisted of the same features as it does now. Owing to factional troubles the contests were discontinued for a time in the eighties, but aside from this, these contests have always been a feature of the college life.

The primary purpose of the contest is to maintain efficient literary work by promoting a friendly rivalry between the members of the two societies and to test the work which each actually accomplishes. To be elected a member of either of the teams, one must show not only some talent along one of these lines of literary work but also faithfulness and earnestness in the work of his society. He must be willing to take upon himself the added responsibility and work which such a position entails and for which he receives no credit in his regular college course.

This contest has always held a place of great interest, not only among the undergraduates, but also among the alumni of the College. This is so, notwithstanding the fact that there are no medals or prizes awarded and that the successful participants are not thereby qualified for any wider inter-collegiate contest. It holds the foremost place among the contests held at Westminster because all the students are required to belong to one of the literary societies and are therefore all lined up in interest upon either one side or the other.

All await with great interest the decisions of the judges and the victors always make their victory the occasion of a fitting celebration.

A part of the interest which attaches to this event is due, no doubt, to the place which it occupies on the college calendar. It is held on Commencement night at the time when the greatest number of college friends and alumni are present. The latter take as great interest in the success of their old societies in the contest as do the undergraduates, enthusiastically cheering their societies when the results give them the opportunity.

The training received in these contents is of great value to those who take part in them. It affords them opportunities for development along certain lines which they do not have in any other part of the college course. It affords practical training in research work, and enables them to receive lessons in public speaking under first-class instructors during their period of preparation.

The contest held in 1907 was won by the Philomath society. The program was as follows:

Essay I — The Weakness of Socialism. George A. Lewis, Adelpic.

Essay II — Universal Peace — A Development. Roy Mercer, Philomath.

Debate — Resolved, That a Christian man cannot consistently vote for a party which authorizes the liquor traffic.

Affirmative — Reade McCrory, Philomath.

Negative — Arthur Henderson, Adelpic.

Oration I — The Social Conscience. Willard Acheson, Adelpic.

Oration II — The Hearthstone. John Campbell, Philomath.

Declamation I — "The Fiddle Told." Robert Dobbs, Philomath.

Declamation II — "The Prodigal Son." Perry A. Kuhn, Adelpic.

The oration, essay, and declamation were awarded to the Philomath Society, while the debate resulted in a tie and its points were divided.

The contest which will take place the present year, gives promise of being one of the best and most hotly contested ever held, each society being represented by men of ability. Chester H. Elliott, John C. Heinrich, W. W. Cleland, and John S. Millholland represent the Adelpic Society as debater, orator, essayist, and declaimer respectively, while Robert M. Gilkey, Ralph Houston, Raymond Bryan, and R. S. Miller fill the corresponding positions for the Philomath.

Philomath Contestants



ROBERT M. GILKEY

Robert McCall Gilkey, Philomath Debater, is a resident of the old town of Mercer, just across the hills from New Wilmington. Robert was graduated from the Mercer High School, but being desirous of broadening his knowledge, he decided to go to Mercer Academy. Here he was graduated just before entering Westminster. Robert is enrolled in the Freshman class at Westminster, but his being a Freshman does not detract from his ability in a literary way. Just after he entered college, Robert made quite a hit with the English Department and joined the Press Club, in which organization he now takes active part. Robert is noted for his clear and logical manner of thinking, and for this reason he was chosen to take the position of debater.

Ralph Hanna Houston, Philomath orator, was born near New Castle, Pa. After some time he finally drifted to New Wilmington. He secured his early training at New Wilmington and, later, at Euclaire Academy. In the Fall of 1905 he entered Westminster as a Freshman.

Mr. Houston has always been a hard worker in his literary society, so it is not surprising that he has developed into one of the best orators in college; in fact he has a natural talent along this line, possessing an impressive, persuasive voice which, no doubt, will be of great value to him in after life.

While Mr. Houston has been chiefly noted for his athletic achievements, yet his society can rest assured that he will show his talent along an altogether different line, in the capacity of society orator.



RALPH H. HOUSTON



RAYMOND R. BRYAN

Raymond R. Bryan, Philomath essayist, entered Westminster as a senior prep, and from that grade has slowly climbed the ladder of learning until now his name is among the first on the Sophomore roll. Raymond is characterized by his marked affinity for study and good hard work, together with a literary ability that is rare. These traits have won for him his honored place on the contesting team. As a fellow, Raymond is jolly and full of life, making everyone feel at ease when in a crowd, yet in his more serious moments he shows that he possesses great ability along all lines. It is with great interest that we are watching Raymond in his literary work, and we give him our best wishes for a bright future.

Raymond S. Miller, Philomath declaimer, was born and raised in the city of Allegheny. After spending a few years of preparatory work in Allegheny High School, Mr. Miller entered Muskingum College. However, aspiring toward greater ends, he left Muskingum at the end of his first year, and entered Westminster at the beginning of his Freshman year.

He has always taken an active part in literary work as a member of the Philomath society. He is also associated with the Press Club, expecting to do some work in journalism after finishing school. He has had considerable experience along this line, having served as correspondent for the New Wilmington Globe for about a year.

Mr. Miller will be graduated from Westminster in 1909 and then expects to enter the medical school and start his life's work.



RAYMOND S. MILLER

Adelphic Contestants



CHESTER H. ELLIOTT

Chester H. Elliott, Adelphic debater, is a resident of Cambridge, Ohio. Having been graduated from Pittsburg High School in '06, he entered college the ensuing fall, joining the class of '09 in its sophomore year. He has been a loyal and faithful Adelphic, showing marked ability as a speaker. His excellent work along literary lines has won for him a place on the editorial staff of the *Argo*, and more important still, the position of Adelphic debater. Mr. Elliott is one of the good, old stable yet progressive kind, that has done so much for our nation, and we feel positive that he will still show himself a credit to his Alma Mater, his class, and to Old Adelphic.

John C. Heinrich, Adelphic orator, is a resident of Oakdale, Pa. He attended common school in Pittsburg, and before entering Westminster went to Pittsburg High School. He has been with our class since its birth in the Fall of 1905 and has been rewarded for his fidelity and hard work by many positions of note. Among these are president of the Junior class, member of the Holcad staff, Varsity football player, a contestant in last year's preliminary oratorical contest, and editor-in-chief of the 1909 *Argo*. He has been a brilliant English student and an energetic literary society worker.



JOHN C. HEINRICH



W. WENDELL CLELAND

W. Wendell Cleland, the Adelpic essayist, was born in Indiana. He was graduated from the Cecil Township High School, where he won a reputation as an English student. He entered our class in the beginning of the Freshman year. In the Sophomore year he was elected president of the class and also a member of the Westminster debating team which brought back glory to his Alma Mater and fresh laurels for himself. He has been a faithful and tireless worker since his initiation into the Adelpic Literary Society and has won his place on the contest by his own merit.

John S. Milholland, Adelpic declaimer, lives in Pittsburg, Pa. He is a member of our illustrious class of '09, having been graduated from Curry College, Pittsburg, in 1906, and entering Westminster in the fall of the same year. At Curry he was valedictorian of his class and since coming to New Wilmington has lost nothing of his good reputation. On account of exceptional ability as a declaimer, his fellow-Adelpics have chosen him for this important position on the Contest team. Mr. Milholland is a young man of marked business as well as literary ability, and we expect some day to see his name written high among those of America's best men.



JOHN S. MILHOLLAND

Geneva-Westminster Debate



HE Geneva-Westminster debate is of comparatively recent origin, having its beginning in 1903. Although its history is very brief, yet it is most glorious, and Westminster has just reasons for being proud of the splendid record she has made.

The first Geneva debate was held at Beaver Falls, and resulted in a victory for Geneva. Since that time four debates have been held and Westminster has won each time, in spite of the efforts of the Geneva debaters to stop her record-breaking series of victories.

In 1907 the debate was held at Beaver Falls, the question being, "Resolved, That the United States should retain the Philippines." The affirmative of this question was upheld by Westminster's representatives, R. C. McKelvey, '07, and W. W. Cleland, '09. The Geneva debaters were men of exceptional ability, and made the contest a warm one, but Westminster's men gained the victory by their sound logic and the masterly manner in which they presented their arguments. The Westminster debaters were accompanied by several students, who had an opportunity to cheer for the White and Blue when the decision of the judges was announced.

The debate this year will be held at New Wilmington, in March. The question is, "Resolved, That constitutional prohibition would be a more beneficial temperance measure, in Pennsylvania, than local option." The negative of the question will be upheld by Westminster. Her debaters are P. J. Simison, '09, and R. T. Hood, '09, both of whom have done excellent work in their respective societies. Whether they achieve victory or suffer defeat, we may be sure that they will reflect only glory and credit on old Westminster, by their earnest and able efforts.

The fact that Westminster has won four of the five contests held, speaks well for the college and the men who have so ably represented her. It shows that the work done in the two literary societies of the college is of high order, and that in the realm of college debating, Westminster stands above the average. Her record appears all the more brilliant, when we consider that the work done by her opponents has been of the highest character, and well worthy of their institution. Westminster's future inter-collegiate debaters have a high standard to attain, and a glorious record to uphold.



R.T. HOOD



P.J. SIMISON

Oratorical Association



THE Westminster Oratorical Association is composed of the members of the Adelpbic and Philomath Literary Societies. The purpose of this organization is to take charge of the preliminary contest which decides who shall represent Westminster in the annual Tri-State Oratorical Contest. The Geneva debate is also under the jurisdiction of this association.

The "Prelim" Contest is held the third Tuesday in April each year. The contestants are elected by the two literary societies: three represent the Adelpbics, and three the Philomaths. Whoever wins first place is Westminster's orator in the Tri-State Contest. Last year the decision of the judges gave this honor to J. C. Smith, whose subject was "The Visions of Youth." This same oration captured second place in the inter-collegiate contest.

The Tri-State Contest is held the second Tuesday in May each year. This year it is to be at Allegheny College, Meadville, Pa. The Inter-Collegiate Oratorical Association of Western Pennsylvania, West Virginia, and Ohio which manages this contest was formed in 1895, and now includes Allegheny, Bethany, Geneva, Muskingum, Waynesburg, and Westminster. There are two sets of judges selected: one decides on composition and thought, and the other decides on delivery.

Westminster is proud of her standing in this sphere of inter-collegiate literary activity and proud of the men who have so ably kept the blue and white on top. Four times have her representatives taken first medals, and four times have they gained second place. This is the best record of all the colleges in the association. Last year the contest was close and exciting; and this year Westminster promises to send a representative who will be hard to beat.

The contestants for the preliminary contest this year are: Adelpbic, E. V. Clements, '09; C. C. Hartford, '09; C. W. McNary, '10; Philomath, J. F. Brown, '08; Roy Mercer, '08; Z. R. Scott, '08.

The officers of the Oratorical Association for this year are: President, Roy Mercer; Vice President, R. S. Miller; Secretary, J. S. Millholland; Treasurer, J. F. Brown.

Junior Contest



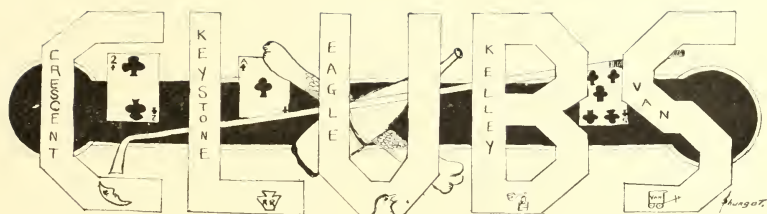
ONE of the most important events of Commencement week is the Junior Contest. Eight members of the Junior class compete for two gold medals: one is awarded to the best of four orations which are delivered by young men, the other is awarded to the best of four essays which are read by young ladies. The contest is decided by three judges who are in no way connected with the College.

Early in the history of Westminster, the faculty made it a requirement of each student who wished to be graduated, to deliver an oration before a public audience. Until recently these performances were given in the Senior year. They were all of the nature of an oration and the young men and young ladies competed in one and the same class. But now this part of the college course comes in the Junior year. The contestants are divided into two classes: the young men give orations, and the young ladies give essays, and a prize is awarded to the winner in each class. Last Commencement the medal for the best oration was awarded to Mr. Homer Donald, whose subject was "The American Student," and the medal for the best essay was awarded to Miss Alice Wray, whose subject was "The Balanced Life."

Soon after school opens in September every Junior starts to work at his "oration." Books are read, learned men are consulted, past experiences are recalled,—and the subject is found. Days of confinement are spent, nights of ceaseless toil pass by,—and the production is ready. Winter comes, Friday nights find the College chapel "jammed" with people, six or seven Juniors march steadily to the rostrum, there is a moment of suspense,—and the "orations" begin. The young orator, in full command of the situation and the audience before him, speaks those forcible words which almost drive his hearers to institute a reform or pursue some desperate action right at the moment. The young essayist skilfully and by means of artistic language leads the minds of her hearers into the realms of thought, fancy, or mystery. During all the performances, the members of the faculty with sad countenances, sit here and there in the rear of the room struggling to sift the chaff from the wheat. Finally after a period of a number of weeks when every Junior has made his speech, the Doctors and Professors choose four orations and four essays as being the best. The authors of these productions are the participants in the Junior Contest of Commencement week.



"Anybody Lookin' " !!!



Van Orsdell Club



HE Van Orsdell Club is an organization that has been in existence in Westminster for the past thirty years. It is purely an elective club, thus assuring a tie of fellowship among its members that could not be obtained in any other way. The officers are a president, a manager, who has the general care of the club under his own personal control, and a librarian who has charge of all reading material. The older members aim to make the club life as pleasant as possible for the younger fellows but at the same time there is an atmosphere of self government which makes the younger member find his place, and helps him to fill it honorably. The rules of the club are not many nor are they strict, for a certain amount of responsibility is placed upon everyone. The main purpose of the club is to make the environment of such a nature as to develop the character of its members morally, socially, and intellectually. Special attention is taken in developing the so-called "all around fellow," and in doing this, membership in the College Y. M. C. A. is urged. But not of less importance is the athletic spirit which exists in the Van Club.

The Club house is centrally located, being on the corner of the campus within a few moments' walk of the business part of the village and post-office. There is a front room which is a general lounging room for the members. Here is a piano and some of the latest songs. The library contains all the standard magazines and daily newspapers. In the spacious dining-room just back of this, the real club life is at its best. On the walls are to be found the pictures of the club for the past years. The club picture is taken each year and a place found for it on the walls with those of the alumni.

The Van Club has a strong alumni containing some of the most brilliant men who ever attended Westminster. In the athletic list may be found a large majority of those who helped the blue and white on the gridiron or on the diamond. Yet the old-time members did not hold a more prominent place in the college life than do the present ones. Among its members for the past year may be found managers of the 'varsity teams and 'varsity players as well. In the literary world the Van Club is well represented, for on all contesting teams you will find her men.

Music is another strong point of the Van Club. In its present membership three of the College Troubadours and others who are capable of performing on various instruments. One feature of the club life is the music after the dining hour is over. In these little gatherings much is brought out in a fellow which would otherwise lie hidden.

One person in particular must not be neglected and that is "Mollie." "Mollie" is a sort of mother to the boys and makes things as near like home as is possible for any one to do. The old words "Bon Accord" are written over the front door, and for this reason the old alumni members always like to drop in on us and relate old-time experiences. And there is always a place near for them to stay, since in all the rooms around the club house may be found Van men. This little corner of New Wilmington is truly a rendezvous for our club members.

LL

The Van colors are black and gold. These are very much in evidence, especially on the day of the annual picnic to McConnel's Mills. This trip is taken annually, and is looked forward to as one of the happiest events in the whole year for Van members and their friends.



Van Orsdell Club

TOP ROW

FRED KELSO, HUGH STERLING, EUGENE SAMPSON, R. M. GILKEY, HOMER DONALD, R. G. MCKAY, J. M. DICKEY.

MIDDLE ROW

J. F. BROWN, J. L. GILMORE, A. P. GRIER, W. G. THOMAS, R. S. MILLER, R. M. BRYCE, ALBERT EVERHART, A. T. PARK, PHILIP RANDALL.

BOTTOM ROW

J. F. SHRADER, JOE KELSO, F. R. BAILEY, ANDREW KENNEDY.

Keystone Club



WHEN in the course of human events it became necessary for us to change our headquarters from the McAuley house, in order to promote the welfare of our club, a decent respect to the former members of the McAuley Club, of which we are an offspring, requires that we should declare the causes which compelled us to move. In view of the fact that a change was soon forthcoming, and having been offered a more convenient situation on the corner of the campus, we took up our abode there, in a comfortable and well furnished home.

On the first floor is a reading room, supplied with various magazines, periodicals, and dailies. Across the hall from this reading room is what might be called a melody room, in which our varied array of musical talent gathers to promote the peace and happiness of the community. Few clubs can boast of such a number of musicians, for, besides soloists, we have a quartet which will in all probability be heard from on the public platform. Then we have various other performers on the piano and an aggregation which the club members have labeled the "Little German Band."

It is not the purpose of this short article to trace the history of the club since its organization in the Spring of 1901 at the McAuley House; but it might be said, in passing, that men have gone out from this club, of which Westminster can be justly proud. Our table has supplied the bodily needs of such men as Deevers, winner of the broad jump at the Pan American Exposition; Warnock, winner of the Tri-State Oratorical Contest; three winners of the four Geneva debates, together with a good representation of Adelphic contestants, Junior and "Prelim" orators. Nor does our representation wane as years go by. "This year we have Adelphic debater, declaimer, and essayist, as well as Geneva debater.

Then, too, we have a member renowned in the electrical world, the inventor of the A. D. A. Electrical Score-board. His ability for following the trail of the wary hare has won for him a name familiar to all students of the institution. In mathematics we're it with a capital I. We have a gentleman who lately extracted the square root of six dishes of ice cream at one sitting. He was then stricken with a severe attack of "pneumatics." Medical advice was summoned and after many hot applications, his temperature was raised from ten degrees below zero to normal, ninety-eight. Another of our members came within one-sixteenth of an inch of being an X Ray (ex Ray). We rejoice with our friends that this one-sixteenth of an inch intervened. One of our brick-top members holds undisputed championship for the running broad grin.

With perhaps the most comfortable and conveniently situated club house in town, prospects for a bright future were never better.

H., '00.



Keystone Club

TOP ROW

H. E. LONG, J. S. MILHOLLAND, J. C. YOUNG, P. E. NELSON, L. G. MOORE,
R. T. HOOD,

MIDDLE ROW

F. L. BURTON, FRANK CAUGHEY, BASTIAN KRUIDENIER, A. D. ANDERSON,
DANIEL KRUIDENIER, W. W. CLELAND,

BOTTOM ROW

H. W. HALL, NORMAN GLEASON, C. H. ELLIOTT, FERGUS SMILEY, R. H.
ELLIOTT,

Kelly Club



HE Kelly Club was formerly the Anderson Club; but it was moved to its present headquarters on the diamond in the Spring of 1898 and became the Kelly Club. This club boasts of the finest club house in town. It is situated in the public square opposite the bank building. There is a large lawn in front of the club house surrounded by maple trees.

The club house is a nine-room building with a spacious veranda where the boys spend much of their spare time in the spring and autumn. The club has for its own use a large dining-room and a sitting-room. It maintains a reading table which is supplied with all the popular magazines.

This club has always been very strict with regard to the admission of new members. A unanimous vote of the members is necessary for the admission of a new student. When it took up its headquarters at the Kelly House there were only fourteen members and the number was not much larger for several years. At that time every new student seeking admission to the club was kept on the waiting list for two or three weeks to determine whether he was a "good scout" or not. Since the club was small and only a few members could be taken in at the beginning of every year, the old boys desired only those who would be most congenial.

However, within the last few years the club has had as high as twenty-four members and admission at the beginning of the year has not been so difficult, since there has been more room.

The Kelly Club has always taken an active part in college politics and almost every year has one or two of the athletic managers. This year J. Clarke Bell, '08, is manager of the basketball team and Samuel B. Mitchell, '09, is manager of the baseball team. The club has also always had its full share of athletes. It is, however, not only prominent in athletics, but also in literary work. This year J. Clarke Bell is literary editor of the *Holcad*, S. B. Mitchell, editor-in-chief of the *Argo*, and Hugh E. Robinson, '09, is the *Philomath* debater.

In concluding this article, I will give the names, addresses, and occupations of the original fourteen who composed the club in the Spring of 1898:

Marion Edmundson, Attorney, McKeesport; S. S. Jordan, Physician, McKeesport; Don McKim, Attorney, Pittsburgh; Albert Berry, Farmer, Eighty-four, Pa.; Lloyd Davies, Burgettstown; William Stewart, Professor in Slippery Rock State Normal; Wilbur McPeak, Pastor of the U. P. Church, Mercer, Pa.; John MacLane, Attorney, Colorado; Samuel McKim, Attorney, Pittsburgh; Walter Stewart, Minister, Henrstead; James Murray, Real Estate, Pittsburgh; Harry Smith, Assayer, Florence, Col.; Homer C. Drake, Attorney, New Castle; Chalmers Mitchell, Physician, Edenburg, Pa.

PAUL J. SIMSON, '09.



Kelly Club

TOP ROW

J. G. GAMBLE, G. M. MATTHEWS, S. B. MITCHELL, J. D. COLE.

MIDDLE ROW

H. E. ROBINSON, HAROLD SANDS, J. W. RICHARDS, DAVID PRENTER, JOHN MITCHELL, W. H. WILSON.

BOTTOM ROW

P. J. SIMISON, WM. GOEHRING, J. CLARKE BELL, JOHN CLARKE, J. K. WILSON.

Eagle Club



OUR old friends will recognize us more readily under the old name, "Venable Club," which was abandoned last year when we changed our quarters to the corner of Vine and Mercer streets, one square from the campus. There the club occupies a cozy and convenient home, gathering three times daily around one big square table to enjoy the famous cooking of Mrs. Kemps. A piano with such musical gems as Tannhauser, Budweiser, etc., is used regularly to aid the process of digestion. This is presided over by Manson, Cook, and Brown, individually, in pairs, or all together. All the others can sing, or think they can sing, and the result is at least interesting. There are the sweet, soulful strains of Bob Taylor's tenor, Sam Fulton's old reliable warbling, with Goog, Sturg, and Jack Manson in sweet concord, all set off by the rip-saw bass of Jamie. Our New York agent and old companion, Coach McMahon, provides the latest music as soon as it appears. A number of periodicals are taken, such as the Pittsburg dailies, McClure's, Ladies' Home Journal, Washington Observer, Apollo News Record. Bob Taylor takes the Globe and Jack Welsh, a Xenia daily.

In athletics we are "there with the goods." Captain Scott of the football team, Captain Vance of the track team, are of our number, together with the major portion of the basketball team, and a fair share of all the teams. Sturgeon, the varsity pitcher, is a "golden headed" Eagle, who shines on all the teams.

There is probably no other club that would reach as far if all the members were laid out end to end. "Tippie" Mills, "Jamie," "Ching," "Sturg," and Ed Clark are the stars in this line. Leroy Lorimer wouldn't count. We wish to mention three other curiosities, namely—"Somniferous" Jack Welsh, who went to sleep between halves of a basketball game in which he was playing; Sam Fulton, who is the champion long distance eater, and whose only rival is E. V. Clements of the Crescent, and Happy Martin, who is president of the "association," who has a command of the English language that is startling, and who can spit out words that would stick in a throat of an ordinary calibre.

The Eagle Club can trace a long and varied history. It has sent out many alumni to do honor to the name of Westminster in professional, religious, and business lines. (Some have gone out prematurely.) We are in the midst of a prosperous year, having twenty members.

R. R. B., '10.



Eagle Club

TOP ROW

J. E. CLARK, WM. MILLS, S. M. JAMISON, S. R. FULTON.

MIDDLE ROW

A. J. SHURGOT, ORVILLE WALKER, R. R. BROWN, L. L. LORIMER, Z. R. SCOTT, CHARLES MARTIN.

BOTTOM ROW

E. S. COOK, JOHN WELCH, J. R. MANSON, R. L. TAYLOR, F. E. STURGEON.

Crescent Club



HE Crescent Club is located on New Castle Street, which to strollers is commonly known as "Lover's Lane."

In the Fall of '06, four young men of the Eagle Club and four of the McAuley took it upon themselves to form a new club. Whether they did not have enough to eat at their own clubs is a matter of mere conjecture, but be that as it may, these eight young men formed the nucleus of the club now known as the Crescent. Indeed, it has been well named, for it has been growing steadily both in numbers and in importance, until it now occupies the foremost ranks.

On account of their strong personalities and their genial ways, these eight "pioneers" had little difficulty in drawing twelve more sturdy youths into their club. With a "fighting" force of a full score, they were ready to fight the battles of college life alone and unaided. Through various fortunes, they plodded onward and upward through the year '06-'07. The beginning of this college year found the membership increased still more.

Though tender of years, the Crescent has given three of her most stalwart sons to aid in the protection of the honor and dignity of Westminster on the gridiron. Nevertheless, she does not seem satisfied to go thus far in the leading college sport, but has furnished the football managers for the two following years. Moreover, she tries to uphold the honor of Westminster to its fullest extent, and two of her most trusted members (by consent of their respective classes) have found their way into the secret chambers of the Honor Council. Behind bolted doors and massive walls, they have assisted in the forming of a code (?) of honor rules.

Six of her young men have accepted the call, "Go ye into all the world and preach the Gospel to every creature." Of this noble half-dozen and their purpose, one cannot speak too highly. "Lest we forget," the congenial and affable President of the Y. M. C. A. "hails" from the pleasant halls of the Crescent. To avoid being "lopsided," our physical nature must be developed. Therefore, we have a physical director. Look closely at his white and blue sweater and behold, he wears a crescent.

Life at the club is all that can be desired as regards both pleasure and profit, for what is more pleasurable than to enjoy the fellowship of a score of college students, and what is more profitable than to hear the opinions, pro and con, of live college questions, or perchance political or social problems. It is useless for me to enumerate further the benefits of club life, for they are manifold.

Allow me to introduce you to the members of the club as they are known to their clubmates: Beany, Butch, Bobbie, Boys, Oh Boys, Cobby, Clemy, Dutch, Darn It, Gentlemen, Sh- Did, Fin, Boss of the Gym, Long, Mac, New Castle, New Yoik, Pat, Rice, Scipio, Schlitz, Sharon, Youngstown. That's all.

J. K. S., '12.



Crescent Club

TOP ROW

JAMES RUSSELL, T. L. PATTON, W. B. JAMISON, R. M. KISTLER, C. C. HARTFORD.

THIRD ROW

GEO. A. LONG, E. J. MILEHAM, E. V. CLEMENTS, J. C. HEINRICH, CLARENCE FINNEY, ARCHIE WARREN.

SECOND ROW

R. H. WILSON, J. T. MCBANE, A. C. MITCHELL, A. J. MILLER, EGBERT WALLACE, C. W. McNARY.

BOTTOM ROW

JAMES STEWART, D. C. HANKEY, ROBT. WARREN, A. C. WILLIAMSON, EUGENE MCCLENAHAN.

The Press Club



O small amount of significance is conveyed in the name "Westminster 'Press' Club," but the purpose of this organization is very different from what could be drawn from its title; at the same time, however, it may be said that the members are no mean disciples of "Jack the Huggler."

It was early in the fall of the present school year that Prof. Hewetson invited four of the male students to gather in the College library one Friday evening, where plans were laid for an organization to be known as the "Westminster Press Club," with the object, to make a study of our best journals and journalists, and to create an interest along lines different from any other similar organization that had ever been formed in the school.

At the meeting no long list of by-laws was drawn up, the members were not obliged to keep any mysteries strictly quiet under penalty of "the Fiery Heart," not even the blinds were drawn, and the bold word "Silence" that commands one to refrain from speech when he enters the library, was disregarded. Prof. Hewetson was asked to act as Chairman and he accepted. George W. Conway, of the local paper, was chosen Secretary. Ever since the initial meeting, members have been taken in at different times, and it is thought that by June, at least eighteen members will comprise the order—eighteen of the "shiniest" stars in school circles.

Prof. Hewetson has had practical experience on newspapers and has proved himself an excellent guide, while at least four of the other members know the length of a "stick."

Will the Press Club do any good at all? Well, it all depends on whether you care to take the proper interest and whether you have a taste for this branch of English. Can any one get in? Yes, anybody who goes in for anything of this sort, and who will enter into the spirit of the thing; but no person who is on the hunt for honors, who joins only to have the right to say, "Yes, I'm a member of the Press Club." A glimpse of the Club roster will assure one that the stellar students of Westminster are members. Class distinction is unknown at the Club meetings; the high-stepping members of '08 discuss the divers subjects with the Prep who still argues with Collar and Daniell's First Latin.

It is the intention of the Club members to have such men as Erasmus Wilson of Pittsburgh and Captain C. W. Whistlar of the well known Mercer Press, together with other men prominent in the profession to address the Club members. Already such journalists as Joseph Pulitzer of the New York World, John Temple Graves, late of Georgia, now of Willie Hearst's pet — the New York American — and many others of the best "word constructors" have been discussed during the twenty minute free-for-all talks which characterize the closing of each session. Joseph Pulitzer, the blind editor of the New York World, in defending his pet hobby — the School of Journalism connected with Columbia University — said, "Only idiots possess natural aptitude, so I gave \$4,000,000 as an endowment to establish a chair of Journalism in Columbia, where students, who intend to take up this work as a life vocation may have a school to pursue the studies most beneficial to them along this line. Certainly I concede," Pulitzer continued, "that the best way to get a thing is by practical work, but the thorough and finished journalist is very rarely the result where one has gained his knowledge, skill, and power to hold his readers or listeners, without a study outside of his usual routine of affairs." The real object of the Club is to study the construction and style of magazine articles, study the contributions that appeal most to the people, and decipher what there is about the story that holds the people.

Westminster students who intend to become doctors, ministers, lawyers, and engineers, also good housewives, are offered excellent courses, and it is thought, that such an important branch as Journalism should not be allowed to pass without the proper amount of recognition. In other words, a chair of Journalism is not an improbability here. With only little more than a half-dozen members, the Westminster Press Club may seem insignificant now, but before the present school year has been jotted down as "another year over" this struggling infant society will have attained a place in the College that will be among the most deservedly popular organizations in school. Here's hoping that Westminster College and the Press Club may go arm in arm on their march of progress from start to finish.

HARRY G. BUCKLEY.





MESSES. CONWAY, PROFESSOR HEWETSON, WILLIAMSON, HEINRICH, RUSSELL, MITCHELL.
MESSES. GILKEY, MILLER, LONG.

Tetralectic Club



NOT least among the literary societies in Westminster College is the Tetralectic Club. This club was organized about six years ago for the purpose of strengthening and deepening literary interest among the students. But owing to the provisions which already had been made in the college for the exercise of literary talent, the members came to the conclusion that more of the social element should be introduced in order to secure a greater harmony of the intellectual and social nature.

The club is made up of twenty members; five chosen from each of the four literary societies. These are selected according to their proficiency along literary lines as being most worthy to represent their society. The officers of the club consists of a president, vice president, secretary, and treasurer. New members are elected in the spring and fall. The evening for their initiation is looked forward to with great delight by the old members and is never forgotten by the new, since it is they who furnish the entertainment for the evening.

The meetings are held every two weeks on Saturday night. An entertainment committee is appointed, which consists of two members who are to act as "host" and "hostess." This committee is made up so that a Chrestomath shall serve with an Adelpheic, and a Leagorean with a Philomath. Members of the faculty usually act as chaperons.

The first part of the evening is taken up with a prepared program, which consists of literary and musical numbers. Usually the life and works of some author are studied. When the program is completed, the host and hostess take charge and entertain royally. No special entertainment is necessary since the members know each other so well that none is needed. They always spend an hour or so playing such games as "Going to Jerusalem," "Still Water," and "Flying Dutchman." Since it is not often that they have an opportunity of laying aside all formality and of having "a good old time," they enter into these games with a great deal of enthusiasm and gaiety. The center of attraction in the games is the chaperon. He enters into the spirit of fun and never shirks his duty when his turn comes to take the center of the floor.

After an hour or so spent in play, the members are glad to rest while refreshments are served. Soon afterwards the warning whisper of "eleven o'clock" is given, and the members "sort themselves out" for the homeward trip.

Perhaps the greatest benefit derived from the Tetralectic meetings, aside from the literary work, is the opportunity afforded each member of becoming better acquainted with those who do not belong to his society. The best society workers are chosen as members, regardless of cliques and crowds, so that the club is a good representative of the school as a whole. This club does much in bringing the students closer together, and in helping them to realize more fully that they are all children of "our mother fair, Westminster."

ALICE WRAY, '08.

Who's Who?



PRETTIEST GIRL.

LAURA McMURRAY

"Is she not more than painting can
express
Or youthful poets fancy when they
love?"

CUTEST.

MABEL HENDERSON

"Her air, her manners, all who saw
admired."



MOST POPULAR.

ADA PARK

"Her fame, like gold, the more 'tis try'd,
The more shall its intrinsic worth pro-
claim."

BIGGEST CHATTERBOX.

EMILY REDMOND

"Is there a tongue like Delia's o'er her
cup.
That runs for ages without winding
up?"



BIGGEST COQUETTE.

CLARA DICKEY

"A slave I am to Clara's eyes;
The gypsy knows her pow'r and flies."



Who's Who?



MOST HANDSOME.

BRAINERD JAMISON

"A combination and a form indeed
Where every god did seem to set his
seal,
To give the world assurance of a man."

BEST ATHLETE.

ALBERT GRIER

"He was stout of courage, strong of
hand,
Bold was his heart, and restless was
his spright."



MOST POPULAR.

JOHN C. HEINRICH

"O he sits high in all the peoples' hearts"



LAZIEST.

ANDREW KENNEDY

"Some lazy men, lost in sleep and ease,
No actions leave to busy chronicles."



BIGGEST JOLLIER.

CARL McNARY

"Tedious waste of time to sit and hear
So many hollow compliments and lies,
Outlandish flatteries."





Westminster Athletic Association

THE purpose of the Westminster Athletic Association is to promote athletics, by giving the student a large share in the management and support of the various teams, and by creating a larger interest in all athletic contests. At a meeting of the association on March 1, 1906, a new constitution was adopted which was more applicable to the present demands of college athletics.

The association is composed of male students of the college who have been elected members of said association by a majority vote. The officers of the association consist of a president, vice president, secretary treasurer, two members of the college advisory board, consisting of the football and basketball managers the first semester, and the baseball and track managers the second semester; also a board of directors or financial committee composed of six members, including the treasurer as chairman.

The duty of the president is to preside at all regular meetings and to call special meetings when petitioned by three or more members of the association. It is also his duty to call a meeting on the first Monday of the first semester and on the first Tuesday of every month. The president has all power of recognition and decides on all points of order. Roberts' Rules of Order are used on all modes of procedure not specified in the constitution.

The secretary keeps the minutes of all meetings, the accepted reports of the treasurer and managers, and a roll of the members of the association.

The treasurer holds in his possession all the money of the association. His duty is to pay out money when ordered to do so by the board of directors, and to keep an itemized report open to examination.

The college advisory board, composed of two undergraduates and three members of the faculty, have absolute control over the athletics of the college. All managers are under their instruction, must submit schedules to them for approval, must consult them in selecting a coach, equipment, fixing field, etc. The advisory board audits all itemized accounts of the managers before said accounts are presented to the association for approval. The board is responsible to the association for all money given out and it requires of the managers a prudent expenditure of all money, and responsibility for all equipment.

The finance committee handles, through the treasurer, all the money of the association. This committee is responsible, to the association for all money received, and audits the itemized accounts of the managers at the close of their respective seasons. These reports are then turned over to the advisory board.

All officers of the association are elected at the June meeting and serve one year. The assistant football, basketball, track, and baseball managers are elected

by the association at the December, March, and June meetings respectively, and these assistant managers become managers one year from date of election. The captains of the football, basketball, and baseball teams are elected at the close of their respective seasons by the players who have played the required number of games on the 'varsity teams. When any team fails to elect a captain within the allotted time, the said captain is appointed by the advisory board. This was the case in the election of the football captain for the season of 1908.

The association, deeming it expedient that it should formulate rules and regulations governing the wearing of the "W" has made the following requirements:

1. Those having won first or second place in any inter-collegiate track meet.
2. Those having played four entire games of 'varsity baseball.
3. Those having played five entire games of 'varsity basketball.
4. Those having played six entire halves of 'varsity football.
5. All members of the Philadelphia track team.
6. Managers of the 'varsity baseball, basketball, football, and track teams.

The Athletic Association, though it has had a spirit of rivalry dominating its meetings in the past and has thereby caused the election of some officers who were not the most fitted, has reached a stage now where all feeling of envy or selfishness has been put aside, and to every one there comes the satisfaction of seeing the spirit of unity and harmony pervading all athletic relations.

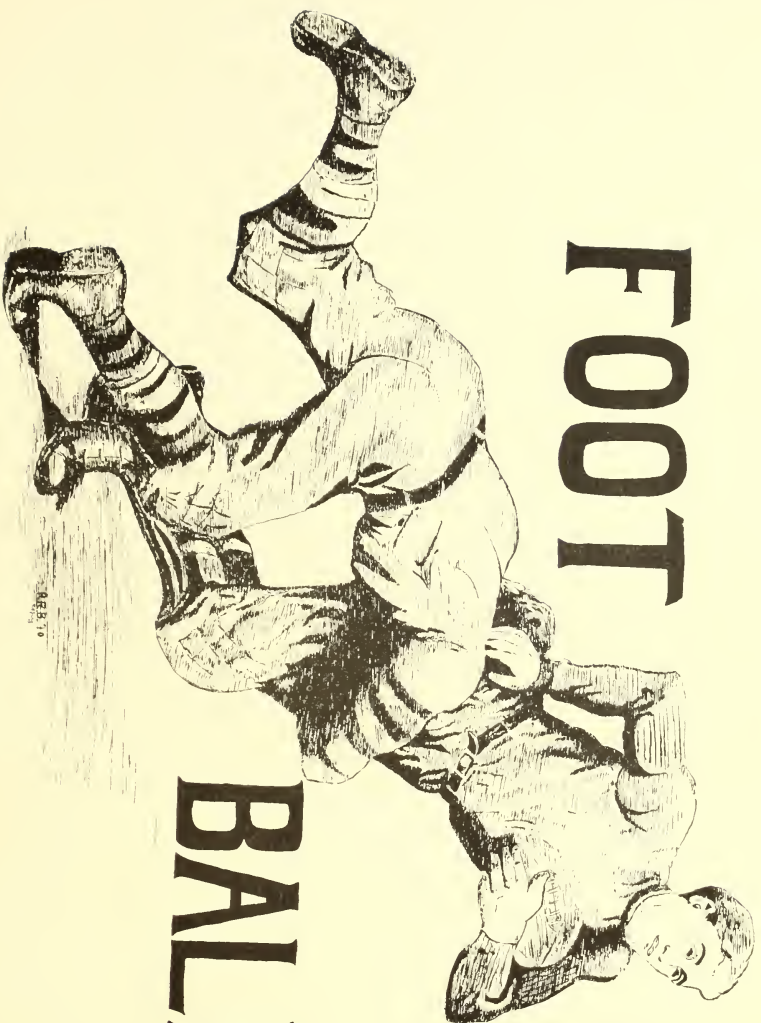
The present officers of the association are as follows:

JAS. D. GILMORE.....	<i>President</i>
GEO. A. LONG.....	<i>Vice President</i>
C. C. HARTFORD	<i>Secretary</i>
FRED C. HOUSTON	<i>Treasurer</i>
J. FRANKLIN BROWN,	}
S. MARTIN JAMISON,	
PROF. J. J. McELREE,	
PROF. W. W. CAMPBELL,	
DR. A. D. HOWARD,	} <i>Advisory Board</i>
FRED C. HOUSTON,	
RAY S. MILLER,	}
S. R. FULTON,	
E. V. CLEMENTS,	
PAUL J. SIMISON,	

FRED C. HOUSTON, '08.

FOOT

BALL



Football

THE football season, as usual, opened with a hurrah, yet a mournful cry arose from the enthusiastic students as the boys went through the first days of practice. The absence of Marks, McKay, and Smith, of the 1906 star aggregation, was noticed, and instead of a comparatively heavy team with plenty of speed and experience, we had a team as green as grass and light as a bunch of High School players. The team realized the situation, as did McMahon, our last year's coach, who had arrived to lead the team through another season; and so no time was lost in getting started in the great work which lay before both team and coach. Every candidate on the field was tried in every position so that no mistake could be made. Each day's work showed a little improvement and after the final "shake up" a team stood before us which gave promise of being a record-breaker. Although the first game was a disappointment, yet, in the following games the boys demonstrated that they were worthy of our highest esteem and appreciation. The climax was reached when "Abbie" Everhart entered school and took the very important position of quarterback. He proved to be a wonder and to his clear-headed, consistent playing we must attribute much of the success of the team.

Captain Scott made a brilliant leader and was a standby at his end position. He and Hankey, the other star end, never failed to stop anything which happened to come their way, and when called upon to run with the ball, they responded with a good gain.

"Dick" Richards, although light in weight, made up for it in aggressiveness. He played against some of the best centers in the country, yet he never failed to hold his own.

"Gum" Grier was easily the star ground gainer of the season. In no game did he fail to "tear off" a long run, and in running back punts he equalled any one he played against.

"Rusty" Houston surprised the natives this year by playing a good game at all times. He never ceased to talk about the fifteen yards he gained through Grove City's line at New Castle.

"Carrie" Cole was no less surprising for who would think of a man of one hundred and sixty pounds playing guard! Yet "Carrie did it," and did it well.

Clements, the husky guard of last year's team, was always able to outplay

his man. "Clenny" is characterized by the same congenial manner in a game as he is at all other times.

The full-back position was filled by "Andy" Park who in many ways showed his ability as a football player. He was always behind the line with a little word of encouragement and advice, and when given the ball, he hit the line with such terrific force that a gain necessarily resulted.

Sturgeon, of last year's second team, played a fine game at tackle, and next year we expect him to be a star in that position.

Heinrich, the other tackle, always went into the game with the smile which is characteristic of the Dutchman. More than that, he always came out with it, and we were sure that "Heinie" was doing his best.

Walker, sub-halfback, came within a few minutes of earning a "W." Although small, he has all the requirements of a football player, and great things are expected of him next year.

"Ching" Vance, sub-linesman, got into several games this year and each time proved that he was "right there with the goods."

Robinson, assistant manager, made all of the trips this year as a player. "Robbie" showed good form and always kept the entire backfield working for their positions.

With this short account of the different boys who composed the team, we might briefly examine their record as a whole.

The season opened at home on September 28 with a practice game against Slippery Rock. The visitors played better ball than was expected, and as a result, the score at the end of the game stood 0-0. We next played Hiram College at New Castle. Our boys showed much better form, and when the game was "called," "Puddin" Doyle's aggregation of Buckeyes found that we had beaten them 5-0. On the next Saturday, October 12, the Stars of our Alumni were taken down by a score of 11-0. This was very encouraging and from that time enthusiasm began to grow among the students. Another week brought the Carnegie Tech team to our town, headed by Joe Thompson. The week before they had held W. U. P. down to six points, and expected to "do" us easily. But, Oh my! what a disappointment to them when they were defeated to the tune of 11-0. Hankey and Everhart "starred" in this game, and were responsible for many of Tech's losses.

Every team has its off day, and we had ours on the 26th of October, when we met Geneva on our home grounds. Each team scored a touchdown and by kicking goal, Geneva secured the victory. However, we were revenged on the next Saturday when we played Geneva on their own field. Although they had a heavy team and were favored by the muddy condition of the field, yet when the debris was cleared away we stood victors 12 to 4. Hankey and Everhart again "starred" as did Park, and Sturgeon, and Cole. On Election Day we journeyed to New Castle to meet our confident opponents, Grove City.

Here again we were up against weight, but by fast and "brainy" playing beat them, 10-5. Houston and Grier made spectacular plays and Clements showed his metal.

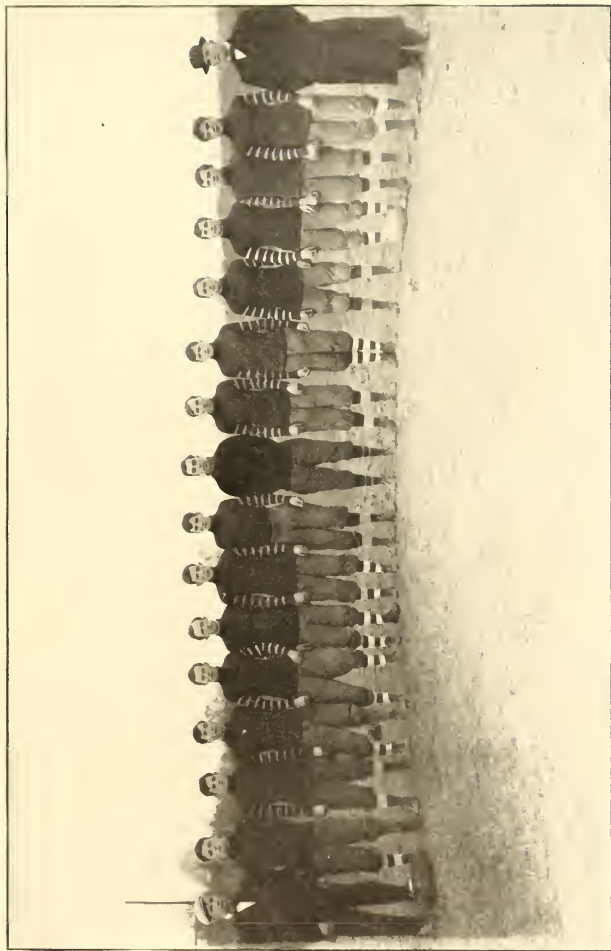
After eleven days of rest, we went to Morgantown and got everything that was coming to us. Although we were beaten 27-0, our fellows played a plucky game and at no time did they give up or show any signs of being "quitters." Vance and Walker here had an opportunity of showing themselves to be a credit to the institution. The 23rd of November saw us at Meadville facing the mighty Allegheny College team. It was soon evident, however, that we were too much for them and while they stood awe-stricken we were running up a score of 25 points. Here it was that Scott played his strongest game, often blocking plays before they got started. Park repeatedly hit the line for ten-yard gains and Grier made a record for long runs. Richards certainly "showed them" a few things at center and Everhart broke the record for long forward passes.

On Thanksgiving we closed the season at Grove City. We had ideal weather; and our opponents had received sufficient coaching to make the game interesting. Each team played hard and after sixty-five minutes of battle our boys again stood as victors by the score of 5-0. This game made them the indisputable champions of the Five Colleges. Thus closed one of the most successful football seasons in the history of Westminster College.

As an appreciation of the invaluable services of Coach McMahon to our team a fine gold watch was presented to him by the students of the College, and at the same time each player on the team received a new "W" sweater. Every student and follower of the team now realizes that mere muscle and brawn is not enough, but there must be also that unity and determination which characterized the team of 1907, in order to have a "bunch of winners."

J. W. SHRADER, *Mgr.*





Reading from left to right: Cox (Trainer), Grier, Walker, Hankey, Robinson, Houston, Cole, Clements, McMahon (Coach), Sturgeon, Heinrich, Park, Scott (Captain), Richards, Everhart, Surader (Manager).



Basketball



EVER since 1898 when Westminster was first represented on the floor by a basketball team, she has had a varied record in this sport—one year being represented by a champion team and the next year by one that did not rank among the winners. Westminster has had “fives” to represent her that were the equal of any college team in the country. Such has been the case for the last two years. Had not the season ended so abruptly, last year’s team would certainly have captured the championship of the inter-collegiate league.

It was found when looking at the prospects for a successful season in 1907-8, that four positions on the team would be left vacant. However, not disheartened by this, last year’s talent was gathered together, and with the new material that was developed by the house league of last year, the season of 1907-8 was started.

After one week of practice, a team was chosen to represent Westminster in her first game with the Alumni. The Alumni’s team was the “pick” of the old “stars” that had at some time or other played for Westminster. They had been practicing all fall in the Seminary gymnasium, and were in as good condition as ever. Although they defeated our fellows by a small score, it was proved that night, that we had the material for a fast team.

After this defeat, practice was resumed with renewed vigor, for our next opponents were to be the strong Buhl Club of Sharon. The game was played on December 19th, and although it was a victory for Westminster it cost us dearly, for our center received a very severe injury in one of his eyes, which kept him out of the game for more than half the season. A new man had to be found to fill this position. In this crippled condition the team met Bethany and defeated them by an overwhelming score.

On the 17th of January the team played its first game abroad. They journeyed to Meadville where they met the Allegheny five and were defeated by a very large score. But let it here be said that Allegheny has the strongest college team in this section of the country, and that Westminster held this team to as low a score as any of the colleges that Allegheny has played this year. On the night following the Allegheny game, Hiram was played on our own floor. Westminster won by a narrow margin, thus showing that no matter how great a defeat the wearers of the blue and white suffer, they never lose heart and get discouraged, but are always in the game with the best that is in them.

At this point in the season the "hoodoo" again made his appearance. One of our guards was disabled in practice the night before the Geneva game. But even with a much changed line-up, Geneva was taken into camp to the tune of 25-17.

The team now settled down to the hardest kind of work, for their next opponents were to be the crack Allegheny "five," and if Westminster was to win back the laurels lost at Meadville on the 17th of January, the team must be in the best of condition. The game was played on February 3rd, but alas! it cannot be said that the enemy was ours, for we were defeated by the score of 29-14. This was not due to any hard luck on the part of our team. The only way that the defeat can be accounted for is that Allegheny had the superior team, due largely to the fact that the same five men had played together for several years.

The team now took its southern trip, playing Carnegie Tech and the University of West Virginia. Both games were played on extremely large floors, which fact was disastrous to Westminster. The team seemed to be lost on those floors, and dropped both games. The next game was with our old rivals, Grove City. This game was intensely interesting. The first half ended with a tie score, but in the second half, the team, catching the spark of determination from the cheering crowd, soon had Grove City outclassed and finished the game thirteen points in the lead.

Such is the record of the season up to this time. Looking at it from the number of games won and lost, the season can hardly be termed a success, but looking at it in another light—the amount of difficulties overcome, which is the true measure of success—Westminster's basketball season has by no means been a failure.

'08.



Basketball Team



HANKEY, HOUSTON, STURGEON, MCKAY, SCOTT, EVERHART, SIMISON, Mgr.; VANCE.



CAPTAINS

正人正



BALL

Baseball



HE success of the 1907 baseball team must be attributed in a large measure to the "never say die," Westminster spirit; to the pluck and willingness to work, on the part of the team.

At the opening of the season the prospects were far from encouraging, for only five of the last year's team remained, namely—Smith, Hankey, Grier, McCrory and McKay. There were many vacant positions and no men with reputation to fill them, and as for pitchers, they had to be developed also. Minnich and Sturgeon of the Freshman class made good in this position, coached by the veteran catcher, "Mush" McCrory. Marks, Cummins, Taylor, and Watson showed themselves of 'Varsity caliber in the other vacancies, and by the faithful work of Captain John Smith, is soon looked as though Westminster would come near rivaling the record of the 1901 team.

After a practice game with Fredonia Institute, Allegheny College appeared on our field and was trimmed to the tune of 8 to 0, in a sea of mud, and our hopes for a successful season took a jump skyward. Then the team headed for the sunny south, making the first stop at Waynesburg, where it suffered its first defeat. The University of West Virginia was our next victim, being defeated in the first game, and only winning the second by a small margin. Jay Minnich sustained his reputation as a pitcher at this juncture. Hiram was now visited by the travel-worn boys before they returned home. In the ninth inning, the game was called, when Richards was hit on the head by a pitched ball.

Then an exploring expedition was made into new territory, to St. Vincent. When the score has long been forgotten, the boys will still remember the hospitality and good time shown them there.

The rest of the season showed a decided improvement. Grove City was played twice and defeated both times. McKay's home run put confidence into the boys, and made victory easy. Allegheny, however, reversed the score made against them at the first of the season, and in two practice games with Slippery Rock Normal, Slippery Rock got all the practice. The scores had better be forgotten. Hiram was beaten and during Commencement week, Slippery Rock loomed up dark and forbidding, with its crack, semi-professional team that had been a Waterloo for us before.

Sturgeon occupied the box for Westminster. It was a pitcher's battle, no scoring being done until Slippery Rock squeezed in a run in the seventh inning. Then it looked almost hopeless. Not until the last moment was this lead overcome. A three-bagger by Grier and a single by McKay finally won the game. Slippery Rock got but one hit.

The creditable showing made throughout the season is all the more satisfactory since it was made without the aid of doubtful methods, under the new system of pure athletics.

J. W. '08.



Baseball Team (TOP ROW—CUMMINGS, TAYLOR, WELCH (Manager), WATSON, GIER,
 MIDDLE ROW—McCRODY, RENO, STURGEON, MINNICH, RICHARDS,
 BOTTOM ROW—HANKEY, MARKS, SMITH, McKAY.



TRACK

The Track Season of 1907



THE track department at Westminster has always contributed its share of glory to the Blue and White. Although less attention has been given it, in a financial way, than any other branch of athletics, it has been a credit to the college. The track team of 1907 was no exception to the rule.

The first real work of the season was the annual relay race conducted by U. of P., at Philadelphia to which Westminster sent a team of veterans. Mitchell, McKay, Marks, Brown, with Vance as substitute, were the men whose good work in the trial earned them their positions and aroused high hopes among the student body. The colleges entered in the same class as Westminster were: W. & J., W. U. P., and Villa Nova. Mitchell led off for Westminster and was blocked at the start by the men from W. & J. and W. U. P., but by a strong finish he landed second, finishing about a yard behind the W. & J. representative. McKay, who was the second man up, maintained the same position, but Marks who followed him won the applause of the vast crowd by outstripping all his competitors and finishing fifteen yards ahead of the field. Capt. Brown who finished for Westminster held this lead and won easily. The victory was doubly gratifying on account of statements made by both W. & J. and W. U. P., through the Pittsburg newspapers, to the effect that Westminster was a very small factor in Western Pennsylvania inter-collegiate athletics, and not worthy of the notice of their respective schools.

A glorious celebration awaited the victorious boys on their arrival home. A half-holiday was granted by Dr. Russell and the student body met the team at the station. They were hauled through the town to the campus, where the various members of the team told how they did it. Captain Brown then presented to the college, the handsome banner that had been presented by the University of Pennsylvania.

The track meet held under the auspices of the Inter-collegiate Athletic Association of Western Pennsylvania at Conneaut Lake on June 1st, did not result quite so successfully for Westminster. Geneva, Allegheny, Grove City and Westminster were all represented, and a meet was held that, with favorable weather, would have been the crowning athletic event of the Spring. The track, however, was a sea of mud and all the events were run in a drenching rain. The superior training of the Allegheny men was evident and showed to excellent advantage on the heavy track, their team winning by a large margin of points. Grove City captured second place, and Westminster was third.

This spring, while the members of the experienced Philadelphia team have been graduated, the prospects for a successful season are bright. All the men are training hard, and meets are being arranged with Hiram and Morgantown, in addition to the regular association meet. Westminster hopes this year to regain the laurels lost last spring to Allegheny and Grove City.



Relay Team

VANCE,

BROWN, KUHN (Manager), MITCHELL,

McKAY, MARKS.

Gymnasium Work

THE gymnasium at Westminster is a building separated from all others of the college. It has about two thousand feet of hardwood floor surface which is used for a basketball court. It is equipped with several modern pieces of apparatus, viz: parallel bars, buck, horizontal bar, flying rings, climbing rope, chest weights, dumb bells, and Indian clubs. Adjoining the gymnasium are the bathroom and the lockers. The bathroom has four enclosed showers and three porcelain wash stands with hot and cold water connected.

Four classes, meeting for one hour twice each week, have been organized for young men. These classes are composed of only those students who wish to take the gymnasium work, which begins in December and ends in March.

The course of work consists of calisthenics, general apparatus work, and recreative games. The young men are usually given calisthenic drill with either dumb bells or Indian clubs and according as the ability of the class may demand, they are given apparatus work which is followed by the games.

Some young man may ask, "Why should I go to the gymnasium?" There are two reasons. First, every young man needs systematic exercise; and second, every young man must keep his body in good physical condition so as to do the best possible work with his mind.

In the first place, every young man needs systematic exercise. It has been found by many who have studied the human body that when any part is not used, it soon becomes useless, or nearly so. No young man can afford to allow any part of his body to become useless, so in order to avoid this he must take exercise. The only thing to be considered now is, what kind of exercise does he most need? You will say, "He needs exercise that will develop all parts of his body in proper proportion." If such is the kind of exercise a man needs, no one can better obtain this all around development than in the gymnasium under the direction of the physical instructor.

The second reason, viz., that every young man must keep his body in good physical condition so as to do the best possible work with his mind, is one of especial importance to a student. At times all of you have felt so tired that you could not study. You wondered why. Ask yourself these questions, "Have I taken care of myself in all respects?" "Have I eaten properly?" "Have I had enough sleep?" "Have I taken exercise enough and of the right kind?" One of these questions will in all probability discover the cause. Students are very prone to sleep too little or to take too little exercise. These mistakes affect the mind very much, for if a person takes too little sleep he is dull, and if he takes too little exercise he has a lazy, indifferent feeling. He has no vitality left, his breathing becomes shallow, and his heart action is weak. By systematic exercise all these weaknesses will be overcome. When they have been remedied, then the mind will have a good healthy foundation on which to work. Then and only then can the student do his best and most efficient work.

You have had merely a glimpse of the great benefit that a gymnasium is to a college and its students. In the first place it affords an opportunity for exercise, and in the second, it is a store-house of physical and mental power.

Winners of the “W”

Football

Z. R. Scott,
J. C. Heinrich,
J. D. Cole,
J. W. Richards,
E. V. Clements,
F. E. Sturgeon,

D. C. Hankey,
Albert Everhart,
A. P. Grier,
A. T. Park,
R. H. Houston,
J. M. Shrader, Mgr.

Basketball

R. G. McKay,
F. E. Sturgeon,
R. H. Houston,
Z. R. Scott,

P. A. Kuhn,
Albert Everhart,
C. C. Vance,
J. C. Bell, Mgr.

Baseball

A. P. Grier,
J. C. Smith,
J. G. McKay,
Thos. Cummings,
Jay Minnich,
W. L. Marks,

J. R. McCrory,
D. C. Hankey,
F. E. Sturgeon,
F. E. Watson,
R. L. Taylor,
J. O. Welsh, Mgr.

Track

W. L. Marks,
J. G. McKay,

W. E. Brown,
J. R. Mitchell,

Z. R. Scott,
P. A. Kuhn, Mgr.

THE WINNERS OF THE "W."





The Tennis Association



TENNIS as an inter-collegiate sport is fast assuming a prominent place. There is no other college sport where the opportunity for low tricks is so small, while the play is fast and interesting. For the player, the game is fascinating and helpful, requiring quickness and accuracy, the perfect control of every muscle in the body, and a clear, steady brain and eye. The game has also good effects morally, for traditionally it teaches gentlemanly manners, and "love" for one's opponent.

For the purpose of encouraging the sport, Westminster has her Tennis Association. On account of the scarcity of courts, the Association is limited to forty members, who control the sport for the college independently of other athletics. A moderate initiation fee is required of all new members in order to meet current expenses. The officers for the present year are:

President — R. S. Miller.

Vice President — R. T. Hood.

Secretary and Treasurer — W. W. Cleland.

Each spring the Association holds a local tournament, where members compete for honors in singles and doubles. Last year's meet was begun in May and concluded during Commencement week. In singles, Herbert Patterson, '07, defeated J. G. McKay, '07, champion for the two previous years; while in doubles, McKay and Patterson defeated R. S. Miller, '09, and A. W. Henderson, '07, who had been champions the year before.

Last spring our Association took active and successful steps to make tennis an inter-collegiate sport. Invitations were extended to W. U. P., W. & J., Allegheny, Geneva, and Grove City to send teams to compete on our courts for the championship of Western Pennsylvania. All the colleges except W. & J. accepted. The meet was held May 29, 30, 31, and partook of the nature of the round-robin tournament. The whole contest was characterized by good feeling and excellent playing. Westminster won first place, taking every match in the respective classes and losing but one in the whole tournament.

In singles, Patterson, class A, and McKay, class B, did good work for their Alma Mater. Patterson won easily over all opponents except George of Geneva, whom he defeated only after an interesting and hard-fought contest, the result being 6-4, 2-6, 7-5. McKay defeated all opponents in his class, but lost to George, second in class A, in an individual contest for second place medal. In doubles, McCrory and Campbell did the winning work for us, making a clean record of 100 per cent.

Geneva, who took second place, was well represented by George and Strohecker. George lost but one match in singles, that to Patterson, while in doubles George and Strohecker lost but one match, that to McCrory and Campbell.

Handsome medals were awarded by the local Association as follows: Gold medals, McCrory and Campbell, Westminster, champions in doubles; Patterson, Westminster, champion in singles, silver medals, George and Strohecker, Geneva, second in doubles; George, Geneva, second in singles.

Following are the standing of the various teams:

1.	Westminster	Representatives	Percentage.
	Doubles,	McCrory and Campbell	1.000
	A Singles,	Patterson	1.000
	B Singles,	McKay,	1.000
	Team,		1.000
2.	Geneva		
	Doubles,	George and Strohecker	.750
	A Singles,	George	.750
	B Singles,	Strohecker	.250
	Team,		.583
3.	W. U. P.		
	Doubles,	Bricker and Brown	.500
	A Singles,	Bricker	.500
	B Singles,	Roberts	.500
	Team,		.500
4.	Allegheny		
	Doubles,	Perry and Stewart	.000
	A Singles,	Miner	.250
	B Singles,	Colter,	.500
	Team,		.250
5.	Grove City		
	Doubles,	Ketler and Black	.250
	A Singles,	Beckwith	.000
	B Singles,	McCurdy	.250
	Team,		.167

The one match lost by McKay to George was not figured in the standings, as it was merely a "play-off."

This first tournament has done a great deal for tennis among these colleges. On the evening of May 30th, the second day of the meet, the representatives from the competing institutions were bountifully banqueted by Dr. and Mrs. Russell at the President's Manse. During the process of the dinner an informal business meeting was presided over by Dr. Freeman of our own college. Enthusiastic speeches in favor of a permanent inter-collegiate tennis league were made by several of the delegates. As a result it was unanimously voted to form such a league consisting of Allegheny, Geneva, Grove City, W. U. P., W. & J., (or Carnegie Tech.), and Westminster. A committee was appointed to draw up a code of rules to govern the meets, which are to be held annually. The 1908 meet will be held under the auspices of the Allegheny College Association at Meadville.

—W. W. C. '09.





Junior-Freshman Banquet

THE Junior-Freshman Banquet was held on Friday, February 7th, at the Hillside. The usual custom of having the banquets at the hotel was done away with when, this year, the Junior class accepted Dr. Russell's offer of the dormitory and decided to entertain the Freshmen at the Hillside. The wisdom of this decision was shown on the night of the banquet, when the enjoyment of everyone was heightened by the exceptional advantages offered by the beautifully finished parlors and dining room.

The menu was an extensive one. The highly decorated tables afforded places not only of partaking of good things to eat, but also of enjoying a great amount of real true fellowship. J. C. Heinrich, president of the Junior class, acted as toast-master, the following toasts were responded to: Class of 1911, Hugh E. Robinson; Class of 1909, R. Harold Elliott; The Gentlemen, Julia Mae Doyle; The Ladies, Robert M. Russell, Jr.; Our Alma Mater, C. C. Hartford.

After leaving the dining room, the chief feature of the evening's entertainment was a novel one. A farce in one act entitled, "A Picked Up Dinner" was presented by several members of the Junior class, who very ably produced a rather laughable performance. Several other forms of amusement added to the mirth of the evening, and when the time came for the lights to go out, the Freshmen felt that they had been royally initiated into Westminster's social life by their hosts, the Juniors.

Sophomore-Senior Banquet

THIS year the Sophomore-Senior Banquet took place on Friday, February 21st. The Sophomores decided to follow the example set by the Juniors and to hold their banquet at the Hillside. The ample room afforded here and the beautiful surroundings assured success, even greater than that of other years. And a success it certainly was, as even the few privileged alumni, now well-versed in the ways of the world, agreed. How could anyone feel aught but gay and happy while moving among such surroundings—graceful decorations, soft music, beautiful flowers and smiling faces, with the tinted light of shaded candles over all.

As a new feature, the class decided to make this a Leap Year Banquet. The girls graced every position that night and were the only ones "in the lime-light." Yet the boys did nobly behind the scenes and assured the success of the whole.

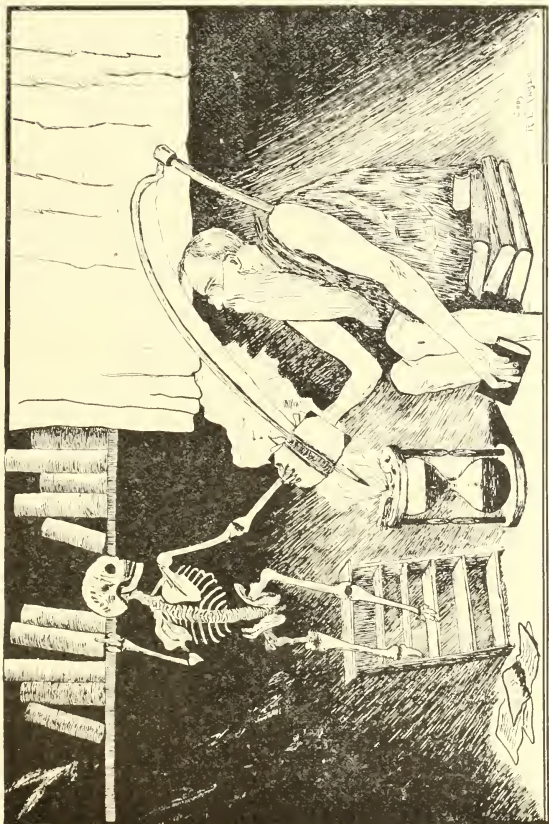
The dining-room was decorated in red and black, the Senior colors, with large baskets of fruit in the center of the tables, the menu was well-planned and greatly enjoyed. Miss Elizabeth Douthett acted as toast-mistress and the following were the toasts responded to: The Class of 1908, Plauda C. Schenck; The Gentlemen, Irene M. Galbreath; The Class of 1910, Mabel McCoy Henderson; Our Alma Mater, Marietta Thompson.

A dialogue and a shadow play were the important features of the evening's entertainment. As a whole, the banquet was a great success and a fitting event to close the Seniors' social life at Westminster.



BLESSED BE CO-EDUCATION

NOOKS WITH BOOKS I SOUGHT PEACE EVERYWHERE★ AND FOUND IT NOT SAVE



Westminster Ideals

PRESIDENT RUSSELL



IDEALS constitute a wholesome substitute for traditions. Sometimes it is compassionately remarked of the college young in years that it lacks traditions, and therefore suffers when compared with an institution hoary with age. Traditions, however, are not always good. Sometimes they are a weight of evil customs and practices in student life. Judaism was burdened unto moral death with traditions, and needed the vitalizing ideals of Jesus. Traditions bid men look backward; ideals lure to a glorious future. Traditions oft act as a dragging anchor against forward movement, while ideals fill the sails of life with the winds of progress. Westminster is not without some valued traditions, but she rests most in her moral ones that dates from Sinai, where God started a college and a forty years' course in the wilderness for the delivered Israelites. With these she challenges comparison of traditions with the older universities. Her ideals also are Biblical, reflecting the Sermon on the Mount, and therefore linking her purposes with the Gospel of the Kingdom.

MATERIAL AND PHYSICAL IDEALS

The material and physical are given a prominent place in Westminster life. God has put a large emphasis on these in His world. Strength and beauty are blended in God's use of the material. The sun while painting a rainbow and tinting a flower is also lifting tons of water to the clouds. The crested waves that rush together liked plumed knights with lances of the moon's beams, break with unmeasured strength upon the rocky shore. The pillars of the temple, while majestic in strength, were crowned with the delicate beauty of carved lily-work. It is the aim of Westminster to blend strength and beauty. The old college buildings are yielding themselves to architectural changes along the lines of true art. Decorations and furniture will represent a harmony of color and arrangement. Since there is a harmony of colors for vision as truly as there is a harmony of sound for hearing, as much care should be taken in blending colors as in arranging the notes of a song. A false color in home decoration should be detected as readily as a false note in music. Taste as to form and color should be a part of education as truly as taste in manners of literature. College students should have material surroundings conducive to culture. Westminster aims for an

aesthetic training that will guard many future homes against disturbing and attracting violations of the laws of beauty written by God in His manifold works.

Aim for perfection in physical form and health will also characterize college life. As college growth progresses a larger attention will be given to the regulation of outdoor sports for all students, and for such gymnasium training as will take account of physical defects, and plan for their elimination. Physical directors capable of prescribing the needed exercises will be a part of the Faculty. Semi-annual charting of physical conditions will guide to intelligent effort. The light of science will be thrown upon the menu of Dormitories and boarding-places of students.

INTELLECTUAL IDEALS

Westminster is first concerned for the strength of her Faculty. Any place, any kind of buildings will do for a college, if there be able teachers and earnest students. The traditional log with a Mark Hopkins on one end and a James A. Garfield on the other makes a true university, but experience shows that it is easier to find the log and the boy than the true teacher. Westminster's Faculty is strong, and is becoming stronger. Every professor will be chosen with reference to fitness for his department and rotundity of character. Every science is recognized as a part of the great system of God's truth. Religion is recognized as the widening of thought into the larger circle which includes all truth, and furnishes the student the knowledge which made Abraham and Moses friends of God. While the curriculum at Westminster is purely collegiate, furnishing broad foundations for any and all occupations of life, it aims to take account of the life purposes of students, furnishing a liberal amount of electives along special lines, so that technical and professional courses can be completed with proficiency at the technical school and university. Though coeducational, the college recognizes that there is a difference between the needs of men and women in life. A department of Domestic Science and Art will be introduced. Young women, having completed Elementary Chemistry, will for their advanced work be permitted to elect Domestic Science, thus fitting themselves for the responsibilities of the future home. It is recognized also that Music and Art, properly taught, have as broadening an influence on life as studies in Science and Literature. These are therefore given a place in the curriculum, and provision made for varied and high attainment. The Musical Faculty and equipment of the Conservatory afford unsurpassed advantages to students.

SOCIAL IDEALS

Coeducation is a feature of Westminster's life. While much has been said upon both sides of the question as to coeducation, it seems to be God's plan for human life. It has its beginning by the home fireside. It is carried into the day school, Sabbath school, and Church life. It seems to be the ideal of family

and social life from youth to old age. The normal association of young men and women is provided for at Westminster. Young women are provided with home comforts in the highest sense at the Hillside Dormitory. Under care of the Dean of the Women's Department, their associations with young men are guarded by the rules that would meet approval of wisest parents. The social features of the year include certain formal functions which afford some preparation for the future demands of social life. The social life of the college is kept free from certain taxing and absorbing pleasures which would interfere with studious habits or endanger character by narrowing the margin between the Christian and the world life.

SPIRITUAL IDEALS

Westminster believes in Christian life for young people — strong, pure, joyous Christian life. She recognizes that the every-day student life of study and recitation and friendly fellowship must be a part of the Christian life, if true character building is to be secured. The Honor System of student government is thus based upon Christian sentiment, and adapted to produce a moral atmosphere in which the sneak or hypocrite cannot live. While the formal application of the Honor System applies as yet but to examinations and class room work, the spirit of it is permeating the college life, and gradually destroying the germs of lawlessness. Lofty ideals concerning physical purity and strength are viewed as correlated with lofty ideals as to intellectual and moral strength, while habits that involve deception in youth and bondage during manhood are regarded as contrary to the full, strong life for which Westminster stands.

IDEALS OF SERVICE

Westminster aims to inculcate the doctrine of the Master that the highest glory of life is to serve. "Self-preservation" has been termed "nature's first law." It is certainly not the first law of grace, which is indeed service. Altruism is the goal toward which human thought is hastening. It has largely won its way in the learned professions that follow college life. The physician who after making a great discovery which will avert disease or lengthen life, would aim to cover it with patents and limit its use for his own enrichment, would be termed a quack and charlatan. The ideals of the mechanical and commercial world have not yet reached the lofty heights of the professional world, since in these realms the man who discovers a new method of manipulating matter or force may cover his process with patents, and by selfish aggrandizement become known as a "captain of industry." The colleges are blazing the pathway to a better day, in which men shall through industrial effort make life the prayer, "Give US this day OUR daily bread," with an emphasis on *us* and *our* which recognizes the common Fatherhood of God and the solidarity of the race in family relation to Him.

Westminster aims to furnish the men and women who shall meet the need of the hour and answer the world's call for leadership into fuller life:

“Bring me men to match my mountains,
Bring me men to match my plains,
Men with empires in their purpose
And new eras in their brains;
Bring me men to match my prairies,
Men to match my inland seas,
Men whose thought shall pave a highway
Up to ampler destinies;
Pioneers to cleanse thought's marshlands
And to cleanse old error's fen;
Bring me men to match my mountains—
Bring me men!

“Bring me men to match my forests,
Strong to fight the storm and blast,
Branching toward the skyey future,
Rooted in the fertile past;
Bring me men to match my valleys,
Tolerant of sun and snow,
Men within whose fruitful purpose
Time's consummate blooms shall grow;
Men to tame the tigerish instincts
Of the lair and cave and den,
Cleanse the dragon slime of Nature —
Bring me men!

“Bring me men to match my rivers
Continent cleavers, flowing free
Drawn by the eternal madness
To be mingled with the sea;
Men of oceanic impulse,
Men whose moral currents sweep
Toward the wide infolding ocean
Of an undiscovered deep;
Men who feel the strong pulsation
Of the Central Sea, and then
Time their currents to its earth throb —
Bring me men!



The Story of a Story



MISS EMERSON, the dean of Baldwin Hall, was passing along the corridor of the second floor in search of the noise which she had heard. As she passed the half-open door of the room occupied by Ruth Parker and Margaret Miller, her attention was attracted, and she caught these words uttered in a tone of suppressed excitement, "You girls can come out by way of the fire escape. We will have the buggies there and will drive to Unionville, take dinner at the hotel and then go to the theatre."

"Aha!" thought Miss Emerson, "I've caught them this time. I'll nip their little prank in the bud. They'll take no surreptitious rides while I'm dean!"

To Dr. Irwin's office she went that very afternoon, and acquainted him with her discovery.

"When are the young men to come?" he asked.

"I didn't learn that," replied Miss Emerson, "but I presume tomorrow, for it is Saturday night."

"Well we must prevent this ride," said Dr. Irwin. "Tell the young ladies when you return that I wish to see them here at nine o'clock tomorrow morning. And I think you had better be present also."

"Perhaps if we can give them a good scare they will not be likely to do such a thing again," replied Miss Emerson, "they have been rather careless lately and have been breaking rules right along."

When she returned to the dormitory she went directly to Ruth's and Margaret's room. In her usual dignified manner she said, "Miss Parker and Miss Miller, Dr. Irwin would like to see you in his office tomorrow morning at nine o'clock. Please do not mention this to any of the other girls, for it might cause unnecessary confusion."

About a half-hour later, several of the girls came rushing into their room, and burst forth excitedly, "Oh, we saw Miss Emerson up in Dr. Irwin's office this afternoon. What do you suppose is up? You know there is always something going to happen when she goes to see Dr. Irwin."

Their visitors looked at Ruth and Margaret with questioning countenances. The girls, however, made no reply, but wisely turned the conversation into another channel.

The next morning Ruth and Margaret started to President Irwin's office. They each wore troubled expressions, as if they expected some ill to befall them. Dr. Irwin was a rather elderly gentleman with a kind disposition, but very firm. They knew that whatever he commanded must be obeyed. Very

soon after their arrival he came in and addressed them very courteously with —

"I am very sorry to have kept you young ladies waiting, but I was detained up town with some business."

Miss Emerson arrived at this point and was motioned by Dr. Irwin to a seat.

"I called you young ladies into the office this morning to warn you that you must not think of carrying out this scheme which would be an infringement of rules," continued Dr. Irwin, his expression growing grave. "I must tell you in all kindness that you must desist breaking rules. Miss Emerson informed me of your chafing-dish party the other night, and several other things, but this last offence is more serious. And had you succeeded in carrying out your plan, you would have unquestionably been sent home."

The girls looked at each other in blank surprise. Miss Emerson glanced from one to the other, her suspicion being strengthened by their expressions.

Ruth was the first to find her voice. "I can't imagine, Dr. Irwin, to what you refer. Neither Margaret nor I have been planning to break any rules so far as I am aware."

Margaret was no less vehement in her protestations of their innocence.

"Now, my dear young ladies, pray do not add falsehood to your other misdemeanors. Miss Emerson heard you planning yesterday to drive to Unionville with two young men, go to the hotel for dinner and then go to the theatre."

Suddenly Ruth's look of indignation changed to one of amusement, and she laughingly said, "Oh! I can explain it all to you now, Dr. Irwin. Our English professor required us to write a plot for a short story. I remember now that I read mine aloud to Margaret yesterday, and those were exactly the words I used in it. It was to have been a boarding-school story telling how two girls were to meet the boys. The boys were supposed to have written them a letter asking them to drive to Unionville, go to the hotel for dinner and then to the theatre. This, Miss Emerson has evidently overheard. To think that all this commotion has been caused by such a trivial affair!"

Then turning around to the Dean, Dr. Irwin asked, "Are you convinced now Miss Emerson of the young ladies' innocence?"

"Oh, yes indeed," said Miss Emerson; and then turning towards the girls with a look of mingled amusement and chagrin, she continued, "I want to apologize to you young ladies for the trouble I have caused you, and I promise you, Miss Parker, I shall read your story with unusual interest."

"You couldn't have done otherwise than you did under the circumstances," replied Ruth.

"For my part," said Margaret, "I am glad it has all happened, for it has furnished me with the material for a short story which I am asked to write for the Argosy. I shall call it 'The Story of a Story' and it shall be true to life."

MARIAN B. FORSYTHE, '10.

Apology

Some fortnights ago I was honored past measure;
You asked me to write, for your college's pleasure,
A "poem;" I promised — a failing I've had
E'er since they pronounced me "a promising lad."
The thought of performance seemed easy, because
So distant — now nearer the time for it draws!
I've no inspiration for loftier flight —
Must this be the "poem" I promised to write?

'Twas thus: First Success came, a-clamor for stuff;
As soon as I'd forced it to shout out "Enough,"
The Ladies' Home Journal — staid, Lizzie-like sheet —
Besought me for twaddle "too awfully sweet;"
No sooner had Bob run away with his piffle,
Than Judge building burned — with a wail and a snuffle
His editor came, in a terrible sweat,
To wring from me all the droll he could get.

Thus, down to the present I've come with a rush,
Producing on order a medley of slush
Of varying merit — the most of it crude;
Not once for your purpose my Muse has been wooed.
Now, coax as I will, she is silent and coy,
Denying me smile, inspiration or joy.
Poor fancy's clipped pinions refuse me their flight,
So this is the "poem" I promised to write!

—STRICKLAND W. GILLILAN.

The Small College Versus The University



THE English Student, on his first visit to this country, finds much to surprise him in our educational system. One of the chief sources of his amazement is the high regard in which the small colleges are held, and the important place they occupy among our institutions. In his country, while to an extent independent, they are as a rule united severally under the name of some university. He cannot understand the reason for so many independent and apparently insignificant institutions which make up our college roll, or why a student should choose one of these places for his education in preference to one of our standard universities which offer so many more advantages. But longer acquaintance with conditions here convinces him that the small college has a fixed position in this country, well-deserved, and generally admitted. Its legal status was determined nearly one hundred years ago, when the legislature of New Hampshire attempted to pass a law which threatened the life of Dartmouth College, a small struggling institution then with a few students. The result was the famous "Dartmouth College Case" which Daniel Webster pleaded before the Supreme Court of the United States. The words with which he closed his memorable argument, "Your Honors, this is a small college, but there are those who lové it," will explain to some extent the problem which puzzles the English inquisitor.

The attachment for his Alma Mater which inspired Webster in his famous speech, is one of the reasons why the small colleges in this country continue to flourish and in some cases the very reason why they remain small. Hear the storm of protest that arises from the loyal alumni whenever it is suggested that the small college merge with the university. Note the opposition to increasing its enrollment by establishing professional schools or any other radical departure from which its ancient policy. But more than sentimental reasons give the small college its right to exist, for to a large class of students it offers opportunities for development which they could never hope for at the university.

As a rule, the average student who anticipates going to college, and is not attached to any one in particular on completing his preparatory school work, is attracted toward one of the larger institutions. The roll of famous alumni, the learned faculty, the magnificent buildings, the victorious athletic teams, the clubs, fraternities, and apparent social advantages all dazzle the eyes of the preparatory school Seniors, and like the English visitor, they are blind to everything else but the university attractions. About one-fourth of these aspirants have their ambitions realized when they arrive there. These are the ones who become prominent as students, athletes, society men, or for some other reason, and they assume the high places which await them, and constitute the "class" during its four years' existence. The other three-fourths are relegated to local obscurity and become simply part of the "student body" which gives the college yell on signal from the leaders and marches behind the band at Commencement time and on the days of the big games. These men find their acquaintances at the University, limited to the few who sit in their vicinity in class, or at "Commons." The learned faculty members whose reputation attracted them to the university, they know only by sight, and while there is a certain satisfaction even from the reflected

glory of such surroundings, it is a poor substitute for the personal achievements which might be theirs under different conditions. Such an atmosphere does not bring out the latent possibilities which exist in almost everyone, and which a college training is primarily intended to develop. At one of our Eastern universities it is the custom for every senior undergraduate to wear a button on the lapel of his coat after a certain date, in order that the members of the class may know each other. It is the rule that men wearing these buttons make it a point to speak as they meet, which discloses the fact that numerous men who have been classmates for four years, are not even on speaking terms with each other. This condition of affairs is more likely to narrow a man, than to broaden him, and while he finally gains the honor of a university degree, it is likely to have been attained at the sacrifice of his personal development, the main reason for his college course.

Of course it is not contended that the ordinary student who enters the university for his undergraduate training is thereby doomed to collegiate obscurity, while his fellow who elects the small college is destined to develop into a genius—the point is simply that the small college has a real purpose which should be considered by the student looking forward to higher education, which purpose is often eclipsed by the allurements of the larger institutions.

In the small college, the student is sure to have whatever talent he possesses developed to the utmost. Any ability which he has, is sure to be recognized. This recognition is itself a stimulus to further effort, and the parent of self-confidence, which is one of the marks of an educated man, and one of the largest factors of success in anything. It is very easy for a student to spend four years as a university undergraduate and never really know what ability he does possess along various lines. It would be very difficult for him to graduate from a small college in ignorance of this, for whatever his forte may be, it will be discovered there, and even if he has none, ambition is all that is required to develop one.

He becomes fully acquainted with all his fellow students and contact with them broadens his view. He knows his teachers intimately, and the influence of their personalities becomes a strong factor in his training. To be deprived of such associations and influences, as the university undergraduate is likely to be, is a distinct loss of what should be one of the chief features of his education.

Besides the actual knowledge which he acquires from his books, these are the opportunities open to every student at the small college and he is almost forced to take advantage of them. He may be denied the facilities which the larger institution offers for professional study or deep research, but the average undergraduate is not prepared to undertake this kind of work. If he wishes to pursue his studies further after graduation or embark in the professional field, the university is then open to him, and he is prepared to build the superstructure of his education on the firm foundation which the small college has laid for him.

The small college has a sphere of influence and constituency of its own which does not conflict with that of the university. The two are not incompatible; they are designed for different conditions. The highest court in the country nearly a century ago stood sponsor for the small college, and established its legal right to independent existence. The good results which it has produced in the meantime surely entitle it to the moral right, and secure a permanent place for it in our educational system.

CHARLES E. McMAHON.

Our College Bell

How swiftly hath time's ceaseless tide us borne
Out from our mater's sacred strand,
From her whose colors we have proudly worn!
How fast the fleeting years have taken stand
Between us and that time we grasped the hand
Of friend, and parted on Life's newer morn!

Yet out across this intervening time,
Rising clear and with majestic swell,
In tones deep, sweet, melodious and sublime,
We hear the peals of our old college bell —
Sweeter now, it seems, than when there fell
Upon our ears, in other days, its chime.

Out from its lofty citadel it calls,
And bids us from the world away once more,
To gather near the shadow of her walls,
And tread the pathway to the college door:
To sup long at the fountain of her lore.
A chain of hallowed memories it recalls.

At its command we came, oft times in fear,
Within the classroom's stern but kindly power,
Or to orations, tremblingly we hear
Its summons, and grim shadows lower.
But time hath calmed each trouble — tinctured hour,
And rings the bell to many a gay day's cheer.

Oft it clangs out wildly on the night
Telling of some glorious victory won
On diamond or gridiron. To the height
Around "The Hall" we hasten, one by one.
The fagots piled, the triumph is begun,
The hillside all aglow with flaming light.

In step with its cadences e'en the stair
We climb again to chapel, where we sing
The songs King David sang, and fervent prayer
Is offered. Sentiments that bring
Us close to truth are uttered — thoughts that cling
With us alway and fruit abundant bear.

As by some hymn or prayer a mother taught
A child who may have wandered far and long,
Back from the erring ways of sin is brought ;
So our bell, ringing o'er the world's vain throng,
Sweeter than the glee club's sweetest song,
May bring us, wandering, back to sober thought.

The bell, as he who rings it, has grown old
In calling generations from the waste
Of ignorance. And when its useful years have rolled
Beyond, O may it never be defaced,
But may our bell, like Freedom's bell, be placed
In sacred trust — its story e'er be told.

F. J. WARNOCK, '04.





PRESIDENT'S MANSE

The Westminster Woman's Club



OUR girls and a luncheon are responsible for the fact that, in answer to cards innocently signed "Com.", thirty-two Alumnae, in age from '61 to '05, gathered March 4th, 1906 in the city of Pittsburg, and organized the Westminster Woman's Club. Perhaps no one but the "Com." yet knows the conspirators and they are not telling.

The aim of the Club, as expressed in the constitution adopted at the second meeting, is "to increase sociability among its members and to unite Westminster women for practical educational work;" its members, "any woman who has attended Westminster College or who is in any way connected with the College;" its meetings, four each year, "in the first week of October, December, February, and May."

It was decided to hold on March 25th a reception for the college girls home on vacation and for upper class girls of local secondary schools in honor of Dr. and Mrs. Ferguson and Dr. and Mrs. Russell.

Meanwhile the Alumnae chose March 24th as the date of their reception for Dr. and Mrs. Russell. Even the newspapers looked "Westminster" for a few days, and it was no small thing that five hundred people one evening and that two hundred the next day should be received under the blue and white to do honor to Westminster's great men.

The business meetings of the Club are usually held in the dining room of McCreery and Company's store, so May found a large group gathered in a cosy corner to hear Professor Margaret McLaughry tell of seven months just spent in Europe. We remembered that our beloved president was about to lay aside the duties of his office, and, joining with the Alumni, made plans by which he might visit lands across the sea.

In December the Club was entertained by Miss Jane Miller at a Musical Tea at which Miss Gertrude Clark gave one of her delightful programs. A luncheon at the Fort Pitt Hotel in February brought together seventy members and a few friends for some hours of reminiscence. For the October meeting the Club was the guest of Miss Emma Campbell, the retiring president, at the Pennsylvania College.

With Mrs. W. P. Hughes, Mrs. Edward Snodgrass, Miss Elizabeth Ivay, Miss Sara Given, and Miss Laura Ferver as new officers and one hundred members from forty five towns and cities, the new year opened auspiciously, and plans to undertake definite work for the College were immediately considered.

Committees reported in December that the Westminster Quartette would accept an invitation to sing in our city, and that the Club had an option on Carnegie Music Hall for Thursday, February 13th. After discussing the probability of filling that large hall with Westminster supporters, the date was accepted and Miss Clark asked to assist the Troubadors.

The Club realizes the importance of the movement just now when advertisement and financial help are needed, and it is planned to make this the greatest Westminster gathering yet held in the Smoky City.

Our greetings extend to the Local Club who so delightfully entertained us last June, and to Westminster people everywhere. We trust that they, with us, may rally around our Alma Mater until there is realized for her that fulness of life and service, promised by her past and present.

LORETTA MITCHELL, '03.

The Face in the Rose



It was a cold wintry night in the middle of January. Mrs. Hyde walked into her parlor and seated herself before the fireplace. She could hear the wind whistling around the corner of the house, and the sleet falling on the tin roof over the front porch. Now and then a street car passed the house on its way to the nearby city. Seldom was Mrs. Hyde alone, but this evening her husband had been called away on business, and her only son Frank had gone up town to spend the evening with some friends. She picked up a cushion upon which she was embroidering a football with "Harvard" across its center. She intended to give it to him as a birthday present.

As she worked her thoughts went back to the days when Frank was a little baby creeping about on the floor, then, when he put on his first trousers, and again, when he started to school. What a sweet blue-eyed boy he had been, so healthy, so quick to learn, and so kind to his playmates. When he started to college he was a big six-foot youth. Well could she remember the day he left for Harvard. How eagerly she and his father had read his letters; how they had looked forward to his vacations with them; how joyful they were when he was graduated and came back to the old home.

Then he entered R. T. Taylor's law office and began to read law. But why did he go away from home every evening and not return till early the next morning? She had noticed that his eyes were often blood-shot, and that his hands trembled. Was it true that he was gambling as everyone seemed to believe?

She was aroused by a noise at the front steps, and thinking it might be Frank she ran to the door and threw it open. No one was to be seen except a man and a woman walking down the street. With a sad heart, she turned to go back into the house when her foot slipped on the icy door-sill and she fell down the steps to the sidewalk below. Here, ten minutes later, a policeman found her. With the aid of a neighbor, he carried her into the house. A doctor was immediately summoned. After half an hour she was restored to consciousness.

When Frank came home that night, he noticed a light in his mother's room, but believing it to be due to his father's absence, or some illusion of his mind caused by the champagne which he had been drinking, he went immediately to his

own room. The next morning when he started down stairs to his breakfast, he was surprised at seeing Dr. Brown and a nurse standing near the front door talking in a low tone.

"She has contracted a very severe cold which I fear may develop into pneumonia", he heard the doctor say. He stopped short; his foggy brain seemed unable to comprehend the situation; he started to ask a question, but the doctor and nurse were gone. The bang of the old fashioned knocker on the front door brought him back to his senses and he quietly passed on down into the dining-room. He found his father sitting before the fire-place, nervously drumming with his fingers on the arms of his chair. As Frank entered the room, he turned to his son and told him of his mother's fall and injury, and then, rose and walked out of the room.

For a few minutes Frank stood as if riveted to the floor. Then he stepped over in front of the grate and leaned his elbow against the mantel.

"Slipped and fell down the steps—picked up by a policeman—a nurse—a doctor—very sick this morning—probably pneumonia", flashed through his brain. "She was waiting for me—she went to the door to meet me—she was all alone—promised her I would return home early—why did I not come? I had intended to but—such a fine game of poker—wasn't young Fox easy—just flim-flammed him out of eagles as easy as nothing." Here his attention was attracted by the nurse passing down the hall. A frown gathered on his face. He reached into his pocket and pulled out a deck of cards. "She was waiting for me," he muttered, and raised his arm as if to throw the cards into the fire. Ah! there was the ace of hearts right on top. The impulse passed and, hearing the step of the servant bringing in his breakfast, he quickly slipped the cards back into his pocket.

* * * * *

Frank had been standing on the corner for some time waiting for a car. "Hello Frank, just the chap I was looking for", some one shouted giving him a slap on the back.

"Hello Jones", answered Frank.

"Got the finest kind of a game on for to-night, Frank. Young Fox and Tom Baker will both be there. Easiest kind of marks."

"I don't know that I can come up this evening, Jones. My mother isn't very well", said Frank.

"Oh! Mother, she'll be all right. You don't miss a chance like this. It will be as easy as rolling off a log. You musn't fail to come," urged Jones. "Bring that deck—you know the one".

"All right", replied Frank stepping out on the pavement to stop the car, "but I oughtn't to come".

When he reached home, he found his father pacing up and down the front hall anxiously awaiting his arrival.

"Frank", he began, "your mother is much worse this evening. Dr. Brown

has told me that she has little chance to live. She wants to see you; has asked for you repeatedly during the last hour. Will you go to her?"

"Yes", answered Frank.

He followed his father upstairs and down the hall to his mother's room. How white and pale she was. Could it be possible that she had grown so thin in so short a time?

She looked up at him and whispered, "I knew you would come, Frank".

The nurse motioned him to a chair at the bedside, and for some moments no one spoke. Then, Mrs. Hyde reached over to a beautiful bouquet of roses which had been placed on a stand by her bedside, and picking out a white rose placed it in her son's hand, saying "Frank I have only a short time to live. Take this rose and keep it as a remembrance of your—mother. It stands—for purity and—uprightness. Let it guide—"

Her voice failed and she sank back on the pillow. At the nurse's sign Frank left the room. Going to his own room, he washed and dressed himself.

"No, I will not go", he muttered, "Jones can like it or not".

He ran his hand into his trousers pocket, and took out a handful of gold and silver.

"It certainly is easy picking", he thought, "I can't do anything for mother even if I do stay at home and after all she may not be so bad as they think. I will go to-night and if she is no better I will stay in to-morrow".

He slipped the money and cards into his pocket, put on his coat, and started down the stairs. As he neared the bottom, he was met by his father who was standing directly in the way.

"You are surely not going out to-night, are you, Frank"? He pleaded, "your mother is dying—surely you will not leave her".

Frank made no answer.

"I can not let you go", his father continued stepping in front of him, "your mother is dying, can you not understand"?

"Out of my way," growled Frank, as he thrust him aside and rushed from the house.

Ten minutes later his companions greeted him, "Glad to see you, old boy, we were afraid you might not show up. We've a big game on".

Frank seated himself at the table and ordered a bottle of wine. But he could not win; he could not see clearly; something seemed to obstruct his view. Oh! 'twas a white rose.

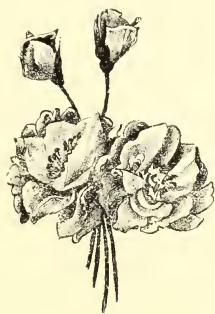
"Never mind, old chap," whispered the cards as they slipped through his fingers, "you'll be all right in a few moments. We've a big win for you, if you stick to it".

The rose turned into a face: its lips moved, "Your mother is dying, Frank," they murmured.

Suddenly dashing the cards on the table he sprang to his feet and ran out upon the street. No car was in sight. He turned toward home. The few loungers who were still hanging around the street, watched in wonder the flying figure. His hat flew off; he slipped; he fell. But still he ran on. Reaching home at last he took the steps at a single bound. His eye fell on the crêpe by the side of the door.

"My God"! he cried, "she is gone".

GEO. A. LONG, '09.





“Old Main”

“Old Main,” how suited to thee, is thy name!
Thou garnished new within and beautified,
Yet still to me, thou art the same,
As when of old I knew thee first,
In all thy rugged grandeur.

Plain, massive, unassuming dost thou stand,
Nor need nor ask regrets for what thou art
Or what hast been. The sense of duty done
Doth bless thee with a benediction divine.
Thy sons do thee revere, and memory's halls
Do hold no dearer treasures, than the days
Spent 'neath the shadows of thy towering walls.

Our fathers trod thy halls, in days gone by,
And were content to love thee as their own.
But now the old is new and times are changed,
New voices echo thru thy corridors—
Old friends are gone.

O, may the passing years not rob thee of thine own,
Westminster Fair, but may traditions of the past
Be handed down thruout the course of time,
And may thy sons do honor to their friend
And mother dear—"Old Main."

Tho now the "Hillside" tops the rising ground
Beyond thy grassy sward—and tho
About thee cluster now "Clark Lab" and "Thompson Hall,"
The "Gym" and Orpheus' new born home—

Yet still in all our hearts thou art supreme.

And in the future, as Westminster grows
And widens, both in grandeur and in scope;
Tho beauteous buildings make thy walls look plain,
We pledge thee—to revere thee evermore
As first and last in all our thots of college days.
Forever hallowed unto us—"Old Main."

ROBERT W. YOURD, '05.



Dr. Ferguson's Services to Westminster

WM. H. FULTON, '94.

FIRST impressions are frequently deceptive, but sometimes they are prophetic. Years ago a "new student" sat in the straight-backed pews of the old Westminster Chapel in that state of trepidation which belongs to such times, waiting to see what would happen. A moment before the appointed hour for prayers a man of average height and slender build moved up the chapel aisle with a quick nervous step. As he mounted the rostrum he glanced at the upturned faces of the students and smiled. Someone beside the "new man" whispered, "That is Dr. Ferguson," and the new man felt at once that the president was a man to be one's friend.

That was at the beginning of the four years which seemed so long, looking ahead, and so short now, looking back, but those four years and the dozen that have rolled by since have established the conviction that the raw student all unconsciously came very close to the secret of Dr. Ferguson's strength. It was his capacity for friendship, and his ability to inspire it, and the kind of life that is worthy of it in others. He was pre-eminently possessed of those qualities of mind and heart which win confidence, and which anchor one man to another. These qualities, manifest in all that he did, lent power to his work as administrator, disciplinarian, teacher and preacher. Dr. Ferguson would not fail, judged by Garfield's definition of a college, a Mark Hopkins on one end of a log and a student on the other, but to those who knew him a closer parallel is suggested by a Thomas Arnold sitting with an arm around one of his boys. His power was of the highest kind, that of character upon character. The force which made itself felt in all he did and said was personal, and with him none the less commanding because unobtrusive. His strongest influence was that of his own noble and beautiful life, an influence felt by all in proportion as they were drawn near to him in acquaintance and work. Perfectly loyal to principle and conviction, perfectly simple and sincere, unselfish, kind, patient, generous, he did good by virtue of what he was, and in a way of which he himself was unconscious.

As one undertakes to estimate what Dr. Ferguson's life meant to the College it is these personal contributions to the larger life of Westminster which overshadow all others. But there were other contributions, substantial achievements, an account which belongs in any recital of his work.

When he became president, the College consisted practically of but one building which served for all purposes except those of the department of chemistry which shared with the janitor's family a wooden structure on the campus. During his administration Mary Thompson Science Hall, Clark Laboratory, and Ladies Hall were built.

The finances of the institution always presented a difficult problem. Nevertheless, there was a constant expansion of material resources, including endowment. Though sorely handicapped by lack of funds, new departments were added, old ones enlarged, and standards raised all around.

To Dr. Ferguson's character and work is due in great degree the high place Westminster enjoys in the estimation of the church and the public in general. He greatly augmented for the College that intangible but valuable asset, "good will." As her representative on public occasions his unaffected manner, his transparent goodness, and evident strength won for the institution many friends. On such occasions he showed an eminent degree of tact and grace. If the situation were delicate he invariably handled it with skill and success. His addresses at commencement in connection with the conferring of degrees are remembered as appropriate, thoughtful and inspiring.

As an educator Dr. Ferguson demonstrated that the old system now passing away, of selecting the heads of colleges from the ranks of the ministry, had advantages which may yet plead eloquently in its favor in these days of buzz-saw specialists and narrowly material aims. One who is himself an educator and a man of wide experience and observation writes:

"Dr. Ferguson always stood for the highest and best things in education. He made the moral and spiritual elements prominent without seeming to drag them in—made them a harmonious part, and the crowning part at that, of a true training. His moral aims and energies were supported by a clear, well-trained intellect, and had at hand the resources stored up by extensive reading."

In educational matters he was exceptionally fitted to meet the needs of a peculiar and difficult situation in which he was placed. The last half century was a transition period in all the educational world, "the old order changing, giving place to new." Old ideals were bowed out of ancient halls, sometimes courteously, sometimes rudely enough. Old methods were abandoned or transformed, test tube and spectroscope elbowed syllogism and tradition. The movement reached Westminster, as it did most of the smaller colleges, somewhat later than the larger universities. Although coming from the pastorate and inexperienced in educational matters, Dr. Ferguson soon felt the pressure of this movement and he met it wisely and well, securing an evolution rather than a revolution.

He was himself a scholar of the old order, trained in the classics, without

which it seemed impossible to have the highest culture, yet his mind was ever open toward the new. You did not fear to broach any thought of truth to him. "We all know persons," says Prof. James, "who are models of excellence but who belong to the extreme Philistine type of mind. So deadly is their intellectual respectability that we can't converse about certain subjects at all, can't let our minds play over them, can't even mention them in their presence." Dr. Ferguson was not of this Philistine type. Whether or not he loved the idea you presented, he could always show it a decent hospitality. He was neither ashamed of the old or afraid of the new. His own ideals are set forth in an account of the College which he wrote years ago in one of the church papers. "While conservative enough to hold fast that which is good, Westminster is progressive enough to adopt what new fields of science require."

His method was no less strategic because it was the natural expression of his own mind and heart. His tact and broad Christian sympathy disarmed the prejudice of the conservative constituency of the College, and opened the way for the modern educational spirit and method.

The life and work of a man may often be gauged by looking at those with whom he can successfully work. The characters of two of Dr. Ferguson's co-workers, Professors John Mitchell and S. R. Thompson, now gone to their reward, not to speak of those still living, serve thus to shed light upon his own. One of these was a noble conservative who stood ever for the values well established by the tests of time, a man to whom hundreds now look back with deepest gratitude for his insistent emphasis on thoroughness, soundness of thought and scholarship, morality of intellect as well as of will, and all "the homely old integrities of soul." The other was a devout radical who in old age greeted the dawn with a light and confident step, a man whose ministry it was to mitigate the shock to many a provincial student mind as it first looked out upon the ranges of the larger scientific thought, and, without "preaching," to help the student to accept, perhaps, some changes of opinion without the loss of faith.

That these three strong, independent men could work harmoniously and efficiently together is no small tribute to them all, and to Dr. Ferguson in particular. Huxley's explanation of the disintegration, after a ten years' career, of the famous Metaphysical Society, made up of such men as Huxley himself, Dean Stanley, James Martineau, Froude, Tennyson, Tyndall, Gladstone, Manning, Alford, and F. D. Maurice, was that it "died of too much love," that is, all were so fearful of giving offense that there was no strong positive championing of individual view of truth, without which any organization for the quest of truth becomes moribund. Neither this fate nor hopeless schism marked the associated labor of these three positive men. That it was not so, those who knew and loved the three will always credit largely to the catholic spirit of the president.

As a disciplinarian Dr. Ferguson was persuasive rather than dominant. He

could be firm without being hard. He was always considerate. He would hear students out with their petitions or grievances. The foolish boy who suddenly found himself a transgressor of the law was sure of a square deal and better still, was sure of a counselor as well as of an impartial judge. You did not hope for any compromise, but you knew you would get a chance. He could appreciate the often fantastic, but real, codes of honor which prevail among students and with rare skill maintain authority without ignoring those standards. He knew how to enforce discipline and yet "save the face" of the boy. Formal self-government had not yet come in those days, but the spirit of it was always invoked.

Dr. Ferguson gave no countenance in word or practice to the notion that college is the most dangerous place on earth for a boy. Students were never made to feel that they were there "on suspicion," yet he knew the dangers of the intense exuberant life in college and sought, with a travail of soul not then appreciated by his charges, to guide them through the temptations incident to that life.

To Dr. Ferguson it fell to steer Westminster into the boisterous winds of college athletics, an undertaking sufficiently perilous to tax the resourcefulness of the most adventurous. Recognizing the values to the whole student body, of the fortitude, team play, and contagious enthusiasm gendered in the various games, he resisted the pressure for wholesale prohibition exerted by many, and so fostered the spirit of athletics that the present "field" was bought, the gymnasium equipped, and the college creditably represented in the inter-collegiate "meets." But it can truthfully be said that at Westminster the class room never capitulated to the diamond, the gridiron, and the track. The college was not run on the lines recently suggested by a distinguished wit—"the boys must be amused between games." On the whole a sane attitude toward all college work was maintained. Dr. Ferguson sought to correct the tendency, with its subtle power of temptation, to worship prowess rather than character, whether in the class room or on the athletic field, and to impress on the young manhood and the young womanhood about him, conscious of unfolding powers, that goodness is worthier than greatness, and purity than talent. This he did by word and life. He was himself a man of strong clear mind, yet what the students saw most salient in him was a pure heart.

To the religious life of the college, while it was supported and nourished by faculty and students through the usual methods, Dr. Ferguson made his own distinct personal contribution in ways which no statistics can measure. His influence here, while never obtrusively aggressive, was yet strong and constant. The professor could not forget that first of all he was a preacher. Every Sabbath evening during the college year he preached to the students and townspeople in the chapel, pleading earnestly for the service of the Christ he loved. Perhaps the "preps" and freshmen of those Sabbath evening audiences were not always very stimulating to the preacher, but even they got more from the preaching than they

might have been willing to confess at the time. Texts may long ago have been forgotten, but the memory of the genuine man of God and the ideals of Christian service he held forth abide, wrought into the life of young men and women all over the land. The atmosphere of hall and campus was fragrant with the Christian spirit, the "sweet reasonableness" of this modest man. The most calloused could not escape it altogether. The atmosphere of real goodness leaks in, in spite of everything.

Dr. Ferguson never lost sight of the individual. He knew every one of his students by name, and, if one can infer correctly from the uniform testimony of alumni, he sought to know them not only by name, but in the more personal ways, in temperaments, tastes, thoughts, ambitions and ideals. His personal talks with individuals are remembered as revealing deep insight and interest, and full of wise sympathetic counsel. He took upon his heart the burden of the welfare of everyone. In after years many a man far away from the old relations has been surprised to be hunted up by the Doctor on some of his trips about the country.

In this personal influence of a life singularly marked by clear insight into truth, sound judgment, unselfish devotion, purity, integrity, almost perfect self-control, deep strong faith in God, and a beautiful Christ-likeness, will be found the best and most enduring fruit of Dr. Ferguson's twenty-one years of service at Westminster. Hundreds of young people caught in him glimpses of the highest things of life, and derived from him impulses toward those things. That abiding work which is done by a life of purity, nobility, and love by the sheer force of character is the sort of work he did. Thus, he has left an impression of truth and loyalty and goodness which will bless many lives and remain one of the valuable heritages of the College.

Tributes come from many alumni expressing such sentiments as these from a successful young lawyer:

"I believe that I am sincere in saying that, of all the men I have ever known except my father, I have a greater respect for Dr. Ferguson and a greater confidence in him than in any other."

President Russell, Dr. Ferguson's successor, writes:

"None know him but to love him. He possesses a peculiar blending of the 'sweetness and light' which in the phrasing of Matthew Arnold denotes men for wide friendships. Clear in intellect, happy and strong in expression, broad in his sympathies, and wedded to the love of peace, he has endeared himself to the local community, to a large circle in the Church and especially to the young men and women who have been under his care as students. His life has the peculiar serenity and earnestness which can come only to one who has consecrated himself to serve in his day and generation according to the will of God."

Altogether it is refreshing to have known such a man in these days of red and yellow ink, and roaring self-assertion.

Contentment

When you're digging, when you're grinding, at your lessons, at your books,
And your lamp is fast consuming midnight oil,
When your progress is retarded by the sudden turns and crooks
That await you and belate you as you toil,

Is it then that you take pleasure in the tasks before you set,
And rejoice that life of toiling is your lot?
If it is, rewards await you greater than have found you yet,
And you'll revel in the satisfaction wrought.

But if knocking is your solace, and if grumbling gives relief,
Life for you has not so much of joy in store.
Grumbling is a habit shameful, and its certain goal is grief,—
Better say farwell to it forevermore.

E. E. ANDERSON, '07.

“Of Such Stuff as Dreams”



YOU love travel. Come then with me. I will take you into a strange land where I am at times a traveler. It will cost you nothing. It may set you thinking. Truly it is a strange, strange country. One may speak of it as the land of dreams. You must decide, however, whether they are the dreams of one's waking or sleeping moments. In its physical features the land is not an unfamiliar one. To one who has often gone traveling in this land it seems to be made up of pictures taken from where one has been. So to me the land seems to be made up of hills, hollows, fields and bits of forest. It has flowers in it as beautiful as any you have ever seen. The birds alone sing in this land. As the birds like it, you may imagine it as inhabited. It has by ways that wind interestingly. Here and there are farm-houses. One is also apt to come upon quiet villages. The twilight is the best hour for entering this land. The kind of night I like best is when the full moon is queen of the sky, when she floods with her mellow light the seemingly breathless earth, when one feels with Byron that

All heaven and earth are still—tho' not in sleep,
But breathless as we grow when feeling most;
And silent as we stand in tho'ts too deep.

At such times it seems the very land of tranquility. Earth and sky seem to say to each other: "Men have at last left us to ourselves." Its shadows and mellow glow entrance one. But let me say here that I shall never again call it the land of tranquility.

This last statement needs explanation. You will find this in the people whom I meet in this land. They are by no means the only dwellers there. If that were so it would have nothing to redeem it. The dwellers I have in mind are those one is apt to meet at night. They are a strange lot. I would I had never known them. What the night-hawk is among the birds these are among our kind. They love the night not so much, perhaps, for its darkness as for its stillness. The moon is their sun. The night-shade is their flower. One is liable to meet them in groups or singly. But if the latter, be on your guard. Others are lurking near. None of them are happy looking. Some appear uncanny. At first I pitied them. I still do but I cannot forget how my pity seems to be lost on them. You will be surprised when I tell you what they said to me one night, "Pity yourself. You cannot hurt us, but we can haunt *you*."

Come with me now and I shall try to tell you of some of the meetings between these strange people and myself. Of course I cannot make them seem as real to you as they are to me. Out of a number of such experiences let me begin with this one. It is still very vivid to me. I was walking along a country road. Behind me I had left a village asleep. In passing it I had not aroused even the suspicions of a dog. So I felt alone. I was not long left to this feeling. I was suddenly aroused by the patter of feet behind me. At first I ran. The faster I ran the louder the patter grew. They were overtaking me. I thought I had better save my strength for defense. So I stopped. Immediately I was surrounded. It was these strange people I have described to you. Perhaps it would be too strong to say they looked impish but I know that I at once thought of the figures that look down from the niches of Notre Dame. Some came near. Others perched themselves on objects about them. Others squatted on the ground. At first they simply met my gaze in silence. Then they began to nudge each other and chatter. I made out this as said by them to each other, "He pretends he does not know us." Then those on the outer rim said to those nearer, "Tell him he ought to know us for he sent us into this land." Then they all clasped hands and danced about me. As they danced they sang in their raspy voices, "O heedless-hearted! O slothful-handed! But for you, but for you, we might have been what we are not." I put my fingers in my ears but dared not close my eyes. At last they left me. I did not move till they had gone some time. Even then there floated back to me the weird music. I would I could get out of my brain two things—the beat of their feet and the echo of their words, "But for you, but for you."

You, perhaps, wonder that after such an experience I could be induced to enter again this strange land. But here I must make a confession. I cannot help it. Besides, not all of my experiences in this land are of this nature. But let me go on. About a year after I was a sojourner in this same land and found myself not far from the village of which I have already spoken. I was in a field and companionless except for some boulders which the ice deluge of long ago had left there. Not far from me was a forest of second growths. I was standing facing the west completely absorbed by the brightness of a star. Suddenly a cloud intervened. I was not sorry. I was glad. I said to myself, "You have had the mellow light of the moon and star. Now enjoy the shadow." I should not have said 'enjoy.' I had not been in the shadow long till I felt someone was present. A chill crept over me. I wished the cloud would hurry by. I did not dare to run for I knew not in what direction. I at once thought of the people whose feet had made such an uncanny patter. I was not mistaken. They had found me. Evidently they had waited till the cloud put us all in shadow. Then they had stolen upon me. I cannot tell you how I felt when I was aroused from my reverie to see those uncanny faces looking at me. I noticed a difference in them. Some were not like those I had seen before. They were pinched and sad looking. Their bodies were ill-nourished. Yet they were not deformed as the

others. It seemed as if they had suffered an arrest of development. I also noticed they were silent. They let the others be their spokesmen. This the others were not backward about being. They urged them to say to me that I was the cause of their wan and leaden faces. But for me they might have been far other than they were. But these refused to take up the cry. They seemed content to fill my soul with anguish with their silent glances. They were not mistaken. These glances went deeper than words. My heart smote me. I covered my face for I no longer feared them. My attitude seemed to affect them for when I lifted my face from my hands I was left alone with my star. Then I said, "O star, hast thou no balm for my wounded spirit? Canst thou not cast some happy influence over these children of the night that they may not feel themselves doomed to wander in the land of regret?"

The impression of this night I carried with me many days. But, reader, it did not keep me out of the land of my dreams. Not long after I was back again. This time I was the finder. I had climbed a knoll. I wanted to feel the full breath of the wind as it ladened itself with the aroma of apple blooms. When I got to the top I got more than apple orchard odors. My eyes fell on moving forms on the level beyond. I felt sure I had happened upon the little brothers of the night. I kept very still. My curiosity was aroused. I soon discovered they were too busy to notice me. I crept closer. They seemed very busy. I began to wonder about what. I soon found out. They were gathering leaves, not the new green ones for it was too soon, but the dead of last year. These they would heap up till the wind scattered them. Then with unlesened zeal they began over again. To me they seemed children at play. But in this I was mistaken. There were gray beards among them. I soon learned that they were children who had grown old in body without maturing in mind. I could not help but feel that their work had something to do with it. I thought of the emperor who spent his time in catching flies. I was indignant that they should make serious business of trifles. I determined to rush out of my hiding and go down in their midst and make them do something worth while. I did so. With a rush I ran among them. Imagine my surprise when they recognized me and greeted me. Then they surrounded me. There were more than I supposed. From every direction they seemed to come. One impulse moved them to torment me. I could not make them hear. They seemed to want to tear me to pieces. In the midst of their din I could distinguish their cries, "No rest for him! His hands sent us forth. Now we will be his furies." When they thought I was dead they left me. When I came to myself the moon had gone and there was a low faint streak in the east.

One more experience let me relate. It was slightly different from those I have related. I must confess the memory of it did not keep me for a long time, out of this strange country. The glory of this night is with me yet. I was taking a long tramp. The moonlight was glorious. It was May. The dog-wood was in bloom. When the full moon bathed the white petals I was entranced. I am sure I

have never seen such a tender sheen on flowers or felt such silence. But I had to take a thorn with it. After hours of wandering in fields and byways I found I was being followed. Reader, if such an experience has never been yours lay this to your heart. It is such a discovery that chills the blood. You think you are alone. You rejoice in the feeling. Suddenly this feeling is changed to its opposite. Upon my track were other feet. The stealthy way in which it was done made me feel an enemy was after me. The race that night was nerve-unstringing. I ran, I stopped and listened. I thought I had out-distanced my enemy. Then I found I had not. This was repeated over and over again. I chose a path that led over uneven ground. Here I thought, "I'll elude you." Again I was disappointed. I gave it up. I could no more enjoy that night. So I fled homeward. I dared not stop to look behind me. I at last reached my door. I burst through it and closed it behind me and waited. In the stillness I could count my heart beats. Soon outside there came the same stealthy patter I had heard in the dead leaves. The steps were short and quick as of one who decides quickly and acts stealthily. Then they died away and all was still. Then I was myself again.

And now, gentle reader, you are ready to ask what land this is into which I have taken you. I have called it the land of my dreams. But there is a better name for it than that. On the map of the soul's geography it is not an unexplored region, unknown and unnamed. You yourself travel in this land. The twilight hour has often found you on the edge of this strange country. The name of this land is Memory. When we first stand before its gate it is but sparsely inhabited. Day by day we add to its inhabitants. What it at last contains depends upon the warder of the gate whose name is the Will. But if you ask who are these strange people I found there I can only say, "Walk in this land and you will know."

The Greek Room.
April, 1908.

J. D. B.





IT'S ONLY A JOKE



View Seen from Hacks at Night.

The Hacks

We alight from the train at the Junction,
And make a wild plunge in the dark;
The drivers extend their glad greetings,
And soon in some hack we embark.

The road is as dark as a tunnel,
Not one ray of light can we see,
But there's not any room for misgivings
For six on a seat are we.

Our baggage is strewn thick about us,
On the top and the tail-board 'tis tied,
The driver is sure of his quarter—
We couldn't get out if we tried.

The three miles are finally covered,
And leaving the girls at the "Hall,"
The boys make a dive for the restaurant
And loudly for grub do they call.

"BEANY" R.

Les Miserables

(A drama modelled after the admirable dramatic writer, William Shakespeare.)

DRAMATIS PERSONAE.

Professor Hewetson—Lord of the intellectual world.

Intellectual Forces of the mind—Servants of Professor Hewetson.

Juniors and ought-to-be Juniors.

Scene—Westminster College, New Wilmington, Pa.

ACT I.

SCENE I.

The village streets. Enter three Juniors.

1st Jun.—My, I've got to get busy on English VI, or Hewie will flunk me for sure.

2nd. Jun.—What's the use of spending laborious days in this vale of tears?

3rd. Jun.—Oh, let's eat, drink, and be merry; me for the Restaurant.

All—No English for us!

SCENE 2.

Professor Hewetson in his study. Enter the Intellectual Forces.

Prof. H.—What success have you -er met?

In. For. The M.—None, my lord, none. The students have heads proof against all intellectual knowledge.

Prof. H.—(*In blood-curdling tone*). A-ha. Get the inquisition ready.

(*Exeunt all but Professor Hewetson.*)

Prof. H. (*sadly*)—Ah, me! How little I am appreciated!

ACT II.

SCENE. I.

English room. Enter Professor Hewetson and Juniors.

Prof. H.—As I said the last time, sin first came into being through disobedience. Eve should have obeyed her husband. It is a woman's duty. But to -er proceed. Mr. X., Will -er you recite the introduction to -er Paradise Lost?

Mr. X.—I haven't learned it yet.

Prof. H.—Mr. Y?

Mr. Y.—Why, I didn't know we had it for to-day.

Prof. H.—Miss Z?

Miss Z.—I just learned the one on his Blindness.

Prof. H.—Miss I, perhaps you can help us out?

Miss I. (hopefully)—Why, I can't say it all but I learned the first five lines.

(*Miss I. becoming lost on the third line, war glistens in the Professor's eye.*)

Prof. H. (*glowering*)—Next Saturday will come the pitched battle. You will then be permitted to show what you possibly learned.

(*Groans from victims.*)

ACT III.

SCENE I.

English room. Saturday. Darkness.

Enter Juniors, hollow-eyed and pale from unusual dissipation.

Prof. H. (*aside*)—I've got them this time. They can't make that last question, or any other, for that matter.

Exit Professor Hewetson.

1st Jun.—I'm stung alright.

2nd Jun.—Here too.

3rd Jun.—Here's to repeating the course.

Exeunt all, groping through the mists of darkness to the outside world.

ACT IV.

SCENE I.

A few days later.

Nought but darkness, gloom, and execrations from the camp of the victims.

ACT V.

SCENE I.

A few days later. The English room.

Enter weary victims to find Professor Hewetson armed with the Intellectual Forces.

Prof. H. (*rubbing his hands gleefully.*) You are all consigned to the ranks of the flunked. You are overcome in this Miltonic war.

1st Jun. (*aside*) Well, anyway, we didn't have to absorb any knowledge. We'll establish a rival kingdom of the flunked. There are more things in Heaven and Earth than are dreamt of in Hewie's philosophy.

(*Exeunt the ranks of the victims (or victors), to the sound of the tolling knell.*)

Prof. H. (*murmuring sadly*). Ah, me! How little I am appreciated!

M. A., '09.

Echoes of the Morgantown Trip



LARGE share in the responsibility for the following mishaps belongs to our beloved and kindly Coach McMahon. The statement in an address calling for football candidates, in the early fall, aroused the eager expectancy of every one, "The team has a trip to Morgantown in November that in itself will repay a whole season's hard effort on the practice field."

On Friday morning, November 16th, the team and Coach McMahon began their memorable journey to Morgantown. The first rattle that disturbed the calm placidity of things occurred at Mahoningtown. Here the train for Pittsburg was thirty minutes late and McMahon began to grumble about the wretched railroad service in Pennsylvania. Our loyalty to the old Keystone State would not permit such a state of affairs to continue, so one of the bunch volunteered a story to smooth Mac's ruffled plumes. The story may interest some. It is as follows: "A tired traveler arrived at a small town, and entering the only hotel, inquired for a room. 'Why yes,' replied the clerk, 'we have a room vacant in which Grover Cleveland slept, when he went through this town.' The traveler thought this would surely be satisfactory and immediately retired. Within an hour he was again in the office, in a terrible rage. 'Anything wrong?' asked the clerk. 'Well,' returned the traveler, 'I don't object to sleeping in the same bed with Grover Cleveland, but I object decidedly to sleeping with the whole Democratic party.'"

A roar of laughter from every one except the coach greeted this story. All we could get from him was, "Huh, you fellows must all be Republicans." As we beheld his disgusted looking countenance, we realized with dire forebodings that Mac was a Democrat and that our purpose had failed. To our great relief, the train came along, and we were whisked off to Pittsburg without further mishap.

At four P. M. we were gathered on the wharf of the Pittsburg and Morgantown Packet Line. The team was scattered about in small groups, whispering darkly, and gazing fearfully from time to time at the dingy looking boat in which we were about to embark. "Say fellows, a friend of mine told me that these boats were fierce. The bunks are infested with Dem——, sh!" for here we saw McMahon slowly approaching.

"What's the matter with you fellows?" he gruffly demanded. Every one kept silent. "Come on, let it out."

"Well, Mac, I hear they furnish a menagerie with every bunk," spoke up

Hank, with courage born of despair. When we again gazed at Mac's countenance our hearts fell. He was the picture of disgust and anguish.

Finally, we embarked and the boat started. Majestically we sailed up the crystal Monongahela, the entire company crowding to the bulwarks and gazing with ecstasy as we passed the rolling mills, coal barges, and garbage furnaces of Homstead, Braddock, and McKeesport. By this time the shades of night were falling, and we retired to the cabin, there to partake of our evening meal. Delicious greasy pork chops and fried potatoes served to cheer again our drooping spirits. But suddenly we were all lifted from our seats by a noise as of thunder. Calmness was again restored when we discovered that two biscuits had been dropped from the plate which was being carried to us by the cook.

"Don't eat any of those, fellows," came from Trainer Cox, "the boat may sink, and there is only one life preserver apiece." His advice however was too late, as Manager Shrader and Coach McMahon had already emptied the plate.

After supper all adjourned to the parlor where an inventory of our stock of reading material was taken. When it was summed up, the total showed one Saturday Evening Post, four Pittsburg evening papers, two copies of Carhart's Physics, one Sociology, and five missionary pamphlets. Again we were depressed when we faced the long evening with this meagre supply of diversion. A motion was made to go to bed, but all shuddered at the thought of such a thing, and it was immediately turned down. Methods for fumigating the staterooms were then discussed, as McMahon affirmed that he had had an encounter with a cockroach when he went to look at his bunk. At last some "Durham Bull" and a box of cigarettes were produced, and as a last resort it was decided to set fire to the tobacco and choke our enemies who were eagerly lying in wait in the bunks.

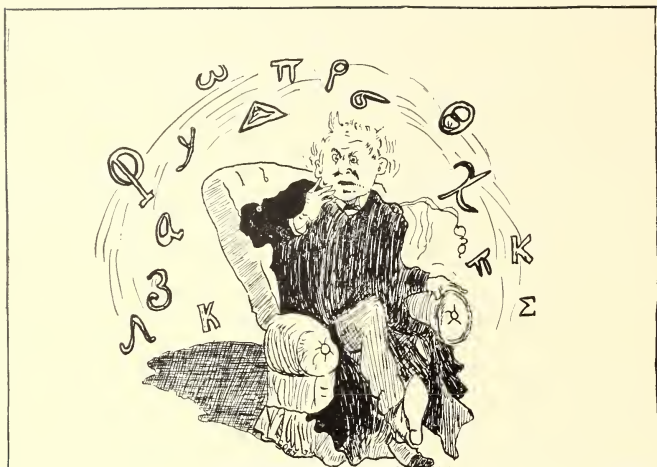
At ten o'clock, Heinrich announced his intention of going to bed. Everyone argued that it would be safer a few hours later,—that we could sleep all morning—but all arguments were in vain. He was determined, and in a few moments the throbbing of the engines and the swish of the paddle wheel lulled him to sleep. His wisdom was shown when at five A. M., Shrader aroused all the sleepers with the information that the boat had run into a fog bank, that we were but half way to Morgantown, and had just ten minutes to get ready to leave the boat. McMahon rolled out of his bunk clothed in a huge sweater and corduroy trousers, and, in picturesque language, gave a glowing tribute to the boat and to navigation in general. Robbie now appeared upon the scene, his face scarred with the marks of honorable battle. Three times during the night had his countenance been disfigured by savage thrusts. All made a rush for the washroom, where we encountered but one lonely towel that had already done noble service the evening before. We were soon ready to disembark.

The searchlight flashing upon the shore, showed us an embankment that resembled the Heights of Quebec, except that no path was visible. A frost and a

heavy mist further increased the anticipation of joy we were to have in scaling the bank. Beany Randall, being one of the few fortunate ones who were uncumbered with baggage, boldly took the lead, but his rashness cost him dearly, as he rolled back and almost fell into the river. Grier and Everhart now came forward and soon all, following their lead, were desperately clutching at stones and twigs and bravely making the ascent. When after about ten minutes of toil, the summit was reached, we discovered that there were other worlds to conquer, as three freight trains were between us and the open road. At last these, too, were surmounted and fifteen muffled, ghostly figures, dragging heavy suitcases, trudged along through the cold and mist to the nearest station, which was two miles away. When we arrived at the station we found no fire there, but learned that the train would be along in an hour. A 'still hunt' was made for Manager Shrader, whose incessant urging had persuaded us to leave the boat without breakfast. He wisely kept out of reach until the train pulled in. The seats in the train were all occupied by natives of Poland and Sunny Italy, and for two hours we rode entertained by an endless jabber and the odor of garlic. At nine-thirty we arrived at Uniontown where our eager gaze immediately fell upon a restaurant. Here a hurried breakfast of soggy flannel cakes, third-term potatoes, and lamb (??) chops served to keep alive the vital spark within us until we reached Morgantown at one-thirty P. M., via the B. & O.

The rest of the story; how we went out upon the field, tired and sick; how our bunch of lightweights were literally trampled into the mire by the "mountaineers;" how we stayed right with them in the second half and even earned a smile of approbation from Coach McMahon, is a matter of history. Our return to Pittsburg by boat would furnish a theme for a still longer tale had it not occurred on the Sabbath. The only incidents worthy of note were the discovery by Clements that there was not a Bible on the boat, and the temperance debate between Clements, Hankey and Heinrich on the one side and McMahon and Park on the other, which almost ended in a free-for-all fight. The scene closed with McMahon invoking the wrath of the gods upon him if he ever took another boat ride up the Monongahela on the boats of the Pittsburg and Morgantown Packet Line.

J. C. H., '09.



All to the Point

By ARTHUR G. BURGOYNE.

In that pleasant fount of knowledge
 Famous as Westminster College
 Things are terribly and woefully upset, set, set,
 Since prescribed and evil-fated
 Are the clubs denominated
 By the letters of the Grecian alphabet, bet, bet.

For the genius tutelary
 Of that pleasant seminary
 While he'll stand for any ordinary larks, larks, larks,
 Views with cholerick suspicion
 All devices that are Grecian
 And especially those calabastic marks, marks, marks,

He digs out some kind of data
As to Alpha and to Beta
Demonstrating that they're monsters in disguise, guise, guise.
Gamma, Delta he despises
And his choler always rises
When on Epsilon and Zeta he sets eyes, eyes, eyes.

He is very sore on Eta
And he has it in for Theta
While Iota never fails to stir his bile, bile, bile.
And he dearly loves to clap a
Chain and ball on poor old Kappa
And to polish Lambda off in warlike style, style, style.

Mu and Nu exasperate him,
Psi and Omicron frustrate him,
And he cordially detests both Pi and Rho, Rho, Rho.
And 'tis truly an enigma
How he balks on gentle Sigma
And considers Tau a despicable foe, foe, foe.

Upsilon, Phi, Chi—they gall him :
Psi is certain to appal him,
And Omega fills with bitterness his cup, cup, cup.
Mighty Zeus! Can you rest idle
While these letters matricidal
Break a jolly good old Alma Mater up, up, up?

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Domestic Science

DOMESTIC SCIENCE! What a flood of lovely (?) memories the very name calls before the mind's eye! 'Tis indeed hard to do justice to a subject of such world-wide interest and one of such importance in the curriculum of our Alma Mater.

It seems that the faculty while looking upon "co-eds" of the class of '08 with that all-seeing eye for which they are justly famous, detected other plans in the minds of the fair ones than those of teaching and missionarying, and with true concern for the bodily as well as the spiritual welfare of some of its dearest sons, went busily forth to the hunt last summer and returned in the fall with a "really, truly" Domestic Scientist as captive of its bow and spear.

The Senior girls had fascinating visions of themselves arrayed in "perfect darlings" of aprons with "cunning little pockets and ruffles," making the "dearest little cocoanut cookies and jelly rolls" and — well, they all took Domestic Science — that is, almost all. Why, indeed, are so few people in this world endowed with the wonderful gift of foresight! Every "dark cloud has a silver lining," but how about the silver clouds?

It was an excited class that met the first morning — not that excitement was thereafter lacking at the class recitations, because it was always conspicuously present — but this excitement was one of eager expectation.

Who has said, "Never pin your hopes on a star?" Well, the members of this class learned at their first meeting not to pin their hopes on a ruffled apron because they would not get it. An interesting chapter from a wise-looking book on "The Body as a Machine" was their first dip into the mysteries of how to make home happy and use a cook-book. Then, a few weeks later when they had discovered to their horror that the every day diet of the average man is certain to drive him to an early grave, their simple, trusting hearts were thrown into ecstasies of joy (?) by their being given the *easy* task of preparing a daily menu for a man on which they should expend the princely sum of *fifteen cents*. If the wave of excitement was perceived to be diminishing a favorite method of the teacher to revive it was to add a few more chapters to the usual length of the lesson or to give an extra examination. The last named method proved the most successful and so was the one usually employed.

Thus the seniester passed, the students storing their minds with *useful* information as to the relative value of isinglass and commercial gelatine as a food and the exact amount of waste incurred in dressing a fish. The great importance of a thorough knowledge of such things can readily be seen.

But the satisfaction of the students of this subject reached its height when the grade-cards arrived. Although the work had been at times (?) difficult, they felt amply recompensed for their labor when they learned of the *high grades* which had been made.

'Tis greatly to be regretted that the young ladies have been *compelled* to turn their attention to other subjects of less importance and it is a fact greatly to be deplored that the faculty in arranging the courses seem to have overlooked the vast importance of this subject. We hope that the error may be remedied and the courses so arranged that the present Junior class need not deprive itself of this most *useful* of studies.

E. R., '08.

"The Moon Has His Eyes on You"

DR. RUSSELL looked at the announcement, removed his spectacles, polished them, replaced them and read, "There will be a special meeting of the unmarried members of the faculty this afternoon at 4:20 o'clock in the English room." A ripple of laughter and a murmur of surprise spread among the students, while the men of the faculty looked as solemn as judges and the female members smiled knowingly.

During the entire day, the students seemed more excited over this strange bit of news than the faculty. At four o'clock a crowd of curious boys had gathered outside of the English room to watch the faculty members file in and if possible to get an inkling of what was to be discussed.

The men all assembled at 4:25 and the meeting was called to order by "Bugs" Howard. "As this is the season for maple sugar and syrup, a few of us thought it would be pleasant to invite the ladies of the faculty to walk out to one of the sugar camps with us tomorrow evening," he said in opening. "If we start immediately after dinner we can get back early, and, besides, if we go in the evening there won't be any lunch baskets to carry. This is only a suggestion and we would like to know what the rest of you think of it."

After several minutes of general discussion, during which a few witty remarks were made, they decided to go. "I think we had better decide right now whom each one is going to take so that no two will ask the same person," someone suggested. "Well, I know who I'll take and I guess the rest of you do, too," replied Bugs.

"And I know who I want to take," piped in Prof. Neighbors.

"In order to settle the difficulty, I suggest that we put the ladies names in a hat and each draw one," said Hewey.

"Alright, come on," cried Dad. So the names were written on slips of paper, placed in a hat and each man breathlessly waited his turn to know what his fate would be.

When it was all over some faces were happy; a few were not. Each one was requested to read the name he held, and the result was as follows: Manie McElree, Miss Morehouse; Hewey, Miss Riblette; Prof. Neighbors, Miss May Alexander; Dad Freeman, Miss Lena Alexander; Prof. Moog, Miss Randall; Bugs Howard, Miss Heyberger. The place of meeting was to be the College portico, the time seven o'clock.

It was a rather quiet party which left the campus a little after seven the following evening. As they walked slowly up Main street, one might have thought it was a funeral procession. Several boys remarked that they had never seen the faculty have so little to say.

The sugar camp was finally reached after a wearisome walk over railroad ties and through swamps. Some of the men gathered sticks and built a little fire, while others went to a house nearby to purchase some maple-sugar cakes. Alas, someone had been there before them and only a few cakes remained. These were purchased and taken back to the crowd who were sitting around the fire telling stories.

"You must go across sometime," Miss Heyberger was saying, "it is fine to see Germany and Paris."

"It would make a nice wedding trip," Miss Morehouse added, with a sigh.

"Yes, yes, you must take it soon," replied Miss Heyberger.

After a short discussion about the cost of such a trip, Hewey was asked to tell a story.

"Well," he started after a short pause, "did I ever tell you how my rhetoric classes mix that story about the ground-hog?"

"Is that the one you told at the table yesterday?" asked Dad Freeman.

"Didn't you tell that at the banquet the other night?" questioned Bugs Howard.

"Seems to me you've told that to me, too," remarked Prof. Moog with a sly smile.

"Well, maybe you've all heard it," acknowledged Hewey. "You know it's to illustrate the importance of keeping up the suspense till the end of a story. I try to remember to tell it to all my classes, for I think it has a good lesson—one which should be impressed on the mind of every English student."

"I'm getting chilly. Couldn't we play something exciting to warm us up?" Miss Randall chattered with a shiver.

"I've heard the students talking about a game called 'Pat,'" Manie remarked to Miss Morehouse. "Have you ever seen it played?"

"Oh! let's go into this nice barn," one of the ladies suggested, "and have some old fashioned games."

They all set out for the barn. Lanterns were found and almost without knowing how it happened, all were soon shouting and laughing, enjoying the marvelous game "Peel-the-Willow." Several similar games had been indulged in, when a distant grumbling was heard. Everyone stood still in horror and amazement. Could that be thunder? But as they looked at each other speechless, the great barn door burst open and in rushed two savage dogs, growling fiercely. Behind them came a man carrying a lantern and a long whip. The ladies screamed and hid their faces. The men looked around for a way of escape.

"So this is one of your college pranks is it?" Get out of this or I'll teach you to come around disturbing peaceful folks this way," the man yelled cracking the whip.

"But mister ——" one of the ladies ventured.

"Get out of this, I say, get out," he interrupted, "I'll report you young folks. I know you're not allowed to dance. If you'd use your brains more and your feet less you'd get along better in this world."

So, with one accord they departed, not calm and dignified as becomes those in authority, but they followed the advice of Dad Freeman who shouted "We must hasten." And they did not stop when they got out of the barn, but ran on over stick and stone, through stream and swamp until, breathless, they reached a barbed wire fence.

One of the men became separated from the rest of the party and was almost frightened to death by what he thought was a ghost, but what was really only an old white cow.

While crossing a small stream, Miss Riblette slipped and fell. She was rescued only after a long and perilous struggle on the part of the men. No one will tell exactly what she exclaimed when the accident happened, but they all agreed to excuse her French.

When all had fully recovered their breath, they decided that it was time to return to the little college town where their word is law, where there are no naughty dogs to bark at them and no ghosts to frighten them.

Strange to relate, the couples had in some way become mixed up, and while some hastened home to their downy couches, others, in spite of their fright and the soaking condition of their clothing, strolled slowly along under the rays of the gentle old moon. They cared little whether or not they reached home before morning.

McC. '10.



THE-ARGO-ARTIST

To Fill Up

Just to-day there came a letter
From my dear old college town.
With a smile I tore it open—
Read a line—began to frown.

"Write a poem for the Argo,"
Yes, that's just the way it read.
"Please be prompt and don't forget us,
Yours, etc." was all it said.

Now, I'm teaching, training, acting,
Choosing questions for debate,
Helping boys to write orations—
Oh—'twould addle any pate!

Busy, busy, as a puppy
With a dozen pots to lick—
With all justice (he, on licking,
I, on working) we might kick.

So I cannot write a poem,
But I thought it might be cute
Just to pack this up and send it,
As my nearest substitute.

Advice to New Students

FOR GIRLS.



BE informed as to the health of your family before you leave home, so that you may be able to answer one of the entrance examination questions, "Are your folks all well?"

Be ready to mop floors, hang pictures, and blacken shoes whenever called upon to do so — this is a duty you owe to "your peers."

Yes, Freshies, Miss Moore meant you when she announced that the girls must not "make eyes" at the waiters. Of course, we know you didn't mean to, but in order to avoid suspicion, keep your eyes on your plate. Look neither to the right hand nor to the left.

When employing a washer-woman, find one as far away as possible from the Hillside — a long walk with "a suit case" is very pleasant on Monday morning.

If, some night, you are awakened from peaceful slumbers by discordant noises which make the night hideous, don't be alarmed — it's just the boys giving one of their midnight serenades.

Don't flatter yourself because Dr. Campbell takes your arm and walks down stairs with you from Chapel — he treats all the other girls in the same way.

When a young man asks your company to a lecture, don't consider it a marriage proposal — you may not prove to be the "superlatively congenial one."

Remember, the only time for strolling is Monday afternoon and all such strolling must be confined to the city limits. Exceptions to the rule taken in faculty cases, who are the only ones qualified to "follow their own judgment."

FOR BOYS.

If you don't have enough credits to qualify you for the Freshman class, don't worry. Dean Freeman is tender-hearted and can be bluffed very easily.

When a long-legged, tow-headed, healthy-looking youth of talkative propensities greets you heartily at the Junction, don't take him too seriously. It is only Bob Russell seeking recruits for the Van Club.

Don't express surprise when you notice a devoted-looking couple spending much of their time in the company of each other. The members of the faculty are not included in "the system of student self-government."

Beware of acquiring a taste for "Buckham's Famous Cream Puffs." Students have been known to spend fifteen cents at a clip, for these delicious morsels.

Do not bother the faculty about your credits, etc. Each member of the faculty is the "busiest man in the College." If you must see one of them, go to Hewey. He is best able to spare the time.

Never grumble at the service on the Sharpville Railroad. Old students have a feeling of reverence for that ancient relic, and will not stand for its abuse.

Don't try to work the members of the Crescent Club because they belong to the Y. M. C. A. and are from the country. Those smiling faces conceal —

If ever you are invited to join Clemy's Bible Class, don't fail to do so. He sets up the apples every Sabbath.

Answers to Correspondents



WE regret very much that space does not allow us to solve all the perplexing problems which have been referred to us. The following we consider the most pressing. (The Editors.)

W. WENDELL C. — We would most strongly urge you not to get married before both you and the young lady are through school. Since you seem determined, however, we would suggest the installment plan in furnishing your house — it would enable you to begin house-keeping almost immediately.

PAULINE R. — When invited to attend an entertainment it is proper to say: "Yes, thank you."

JOHN M. S. — Yes, it would be a very easy matter for you to dye your hair. We have noticed that it has often been successfully accomplished. A visit to any "unscrupulous hair-dresser" will produce the desired effect.

ELIZABETH P. — It is never proper to attend the young gentleman to the door. You should say good-night in the parlor, and let him find his own way out.

BETTY D. — Of course there are many difficulties in the cultivation of as large and extensive a Park as you say you now possess. Since the Park has not been cultivated for several years, it is impossible for us to give full particulars for its training. Good reference books on the subject are: "Gardening Notes for Monday Afternoon," "In Parkland," and the "Minister's Social Helper."

DR. HOWARD — We can readily understand your difficulty. Perhaps the best thing to do would be to move, bag and baggage, to the Hillside. Interruptions would then be less frequent.

EMILY MATTHEWS — Yes, there is a great need for medical missionaries. We most earnestly hope that you shall continue to keep this matter as a subject for consideration. We feel that then you cannot help but decide aright. But since you seek our opinion, we venture to say this much:—knowing that your heart is in the foreign missionary work, and believing that you possess a rare character, an affable disposition, and a sympathetic nature, we are certain that we could think of nobody who is so peculiarly fitted as you are to become the help-mate of a doctor who shall take up his life's work in one of the lands across the sea.

MINNIE Mc. — A form of entertainment which we think would prove to be a great success for this particular occasion is a game called "Pat." It is a very popular game at present, and we feel sure will wholly satisfy your desire for a good time.

ISABELLE D. — It is generally known that there are extensive diamond mines in South Africa. Perhaps you can find a solitaire such as you describe in Hankey, South Africa.

W. FELMETH — We cannot urge too strongly upon you the necessity of always remembering to remove your hat when speaking to ladies.

"DUDE" — After carefully considering all sides of the question, we suggest the open grate as the best method for heating your house. Both hard and soft coal (Cole) can be used, and the result gives such a pleasant and home-like appearance to the whole house. We feel sure that you will find this to be true.

MISS MOREHOUSE — We understand the situation quite well and are pleased to say that we found out, upon inquiry, that your desire may be granted. There is just one vacancy in the College choir now, since Dr. Howard became a member. You can fill the position if you meet the requirements — B natural and C sharp. However it will be impossible for you to sit in the back row of seats as it is not at all likely that you have the base tone he has.

BERTHA A. — The best way to preserve your youth is to take the right amount of physical exercise. Our advice to you in this matter would be to join the ladies' gymnasium class.

PETER E. N. — It is customary to walk on the outside, or on the side toward the street, but since you and the young lady stroll together at least three times a day as you say you do, it would not be improper if you should happen to overlook this, occasionally.

ANNA M. B. — If you would like to get along better in your studies you *must* study hard, and settle down to serious work.

"SQUALMISH" GAMBLE — We regret that you find yourself so awkward in the presence of young ladies. Experience is the best teacher you know, so we would advise you to go out into society as much as possible.

CHRONOLOGY





March -- 1907



- March 17. Sabbath. "Erin go bragh." Everybody wears green.
18. Jack Milholland eats his first meal after having fasted for three days. He didn't feel well afterwards.
19. Soph-Freshman basketball game. Sturgeon's husky Freshman crew goes down to defeat. Score '09 — 34: '10 — 17.
20. Sophomores paint the town.
21. "Rolling Thunder" comes to town: everybody goes to the show.
22. First baseball practice on the field. Thermometer 80 degrees.
23. Championship game in the House League. Russell Hall wins the cup. Schoeller House wins last place.
24. Sabbath. John Heinrich snores in the choir.
25. Sun shines. Some stroll; some cram for exams.
26. "And the rains descended and the floods came."
27. Big washout on the Sharpville. Everybody skipped classes to investigate.
28. Spring vacation begins. Homeward bound. Oh! joy.

VACATION.

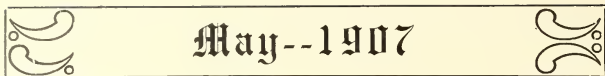


April -- 1907



- April 3. Vacation ends. Students break themselves away from their homes.
Arrive in town on the "limited."
4. Back to the mines (more digging.)
 5. "Delectable evening,"—many happy reunions.
 6. The girls are assigned rooms in the remodeled dormitory. Some get "stung." There's weeping and howling.
 7. Sabbath. Seniors get some sound advice from Rev. Southward, who preaches a whole hour on "The Choice of a Profession"—forty-seven sheets!
 8. Moving day for the girls. They leave the freedom of the town for the confinement of the dormitory. "Ach" leads a band of willing helpers.
 9. The Clelands move to town. "Bones" must now behave himself.
 10. The whole Sophomore Class moves into the library.
 11. Chapel service conducted by Rev. McClenahan, of Alexandria, Egypt. Library still haunted by the Sophs.
 12. Dr. Willets, the Apostle of Sunshine, delivers his lecture on "A Model Wife." All the fellows seem to be greatly impressed. Dr. Howard decides to discontinue his schedule and appears with Ella for the third time.
 13. Sam Cunningham has a good smoke tonight.
 14. Sabbath. Rev. Jordan was compelled to set aside the pulpit in the course of his energetic sermon.
 15. The girls' literary societies meet for the first time, since they could find no more excuses for delay.
 16. Bertha Alexander flew off the handle today and expressed her candid opinion of "Hewey."
 17. Revival services begin preparatory to college communion.
 18. Strange streaks in the sky caused quite a consternation. Sophs. still lurk in the library.
 19. The Choral Society makes its first appearance in an ensemble concert; it was a great success. Dr. Howard more devoted than ever to Senior class.
 20. First baseball game of the season. Score: Westminster, 17; Fredonia, 2. A three course dinner was given at The Hillside in honor of Dr. and Mrs. Russell.


21. Sabbath. Beautiful spring day. Miss Heyberger joins the First U. P. Church.
22. Strolling is very popular. Emily and "Jack" take the back way.
23. Bread and butter, rhubarb and onions for lunch at the Hillside.
24. Preliminary Oratorical Contest. Jack Smith takes first place.
25. Eliza Carson gets out her first lesson in Homer!!!
26. Church services still going on. Dr. Russell permits the boys to walk home with the girls as it is Friday night.
27. Relay team wins first place at the Philadelphia meet. Big celebration and bonfire at The Hillside.
28. Sabbath. College communion held in the Chapel.
29. Candidates for the track and field teams get busy on the athletic field.
30. Whole school turns out to welcome home the victorious relay team. Big demonstration; speeches by Dr. Russell and the members of the team. In the afternoon Westminster defeats Allegheny in a baseball game, 8-0.




- May 1. Baseball team leaves on a trip. 'Gum Grier puts in two hours on a Greek lesson.
2. Class baseball teams begin practice. Dr. Russell promises to announce new rules on Friday morning.
 3. Word comes from Morgantown that our boys defeated W. V. U., 3-2. High School Commencement.
 4. Dr. Russell lays down new rules about strolling. The girls wear crape.
 5. Sabbath. All is quiet along the Neshannock.
 6. It rains on Monday afternoon. Even the weather man begins to interfere with strolling. Leagoreans put new members through a course of sprouts.
 7. Baseball inter-club league formed. Andy Park attends Y. M. C. A.!!!!
 8. Kelly Club vs. Van Club, score 2-2. Dr. Russell says that young ladies must hereafter find their way to the ball grounds unattended.
 9. The Argo staff meets and talks things over. Bob Galbreath and Nellie McAuley have a pitched battle.
 10. Artie Henderson and Nellie McAuley have a feast after Heiny goes home.
 11. Eagle Club defeats Rogers Club, 8-2.
 12. Sabbath. Ray Miller and Gum Grier get up in time for evening chapel service.
 13. The McAuley Club comes out on top of the Orphans, score, 5-3. Joint meeting of Leagoreans and Adelphics.
 14. Jack Smith takes second place in the Tri-State Oratorical Contest. Echoes from Monday night's doings at the Hall begin to be heard.
 15. More echoes.
 16. Illustrated lecture on Hiawatha given in the Second church. Dad Mitchell buys a pack of "Mail Pouch."
 17. Grand opening of the Ladies' Hall. An enjoyable evening is spent. Dr. Campbell finds that the Sophomores are working him and threatens to give an examination.
 18. Eagle Club vs. Orphans. Score, Orphans 7, Eagles 3. Initiations at Tetralectic. Jack McKay and McCrory push potatoes across the floor with their noses.
 19. Sabbath. Choir sore. Dr. Campbell forgot to announce the anthem.

20. We put it all over Grove City in baseball. Score 9-1.
21. The Preps, begin to talk about exams. "Grinnie" Houston asks J. O. Campbell how many "electrical votes" Pennsylvania has in the electoral college.
22. The Kelly and Van Clubs try to play off the tie of former games, but darkness prevents game from being finished.
23. McKay flunks in French! ! ! ! !
24. The Y. P. C. U. of the First Church have a lawn party.
25. The Sophs. plan to have a picnic but rain interferes and they spend the evening in the Science Hall. Freshmen try the same stunt. Allegheny trims us, 8-0.
26. Sabbath. Rest for the weary.
27. The Philos and Chrestos have a joint meeting.
28. Inter-class Field Meet. Contestants from the colleges begin to arrive for the Tennis Tournament.
29. Tournament begins under ideal weather conditions. Minnie attends every session.
30. Maypole dance at the "Hillside." Tournament continues. Some fine tennis is seen.
31. Sophomores win the annual baseball game from the Freshmen. Score 13-1. Brainard Jamison gets ribs thumped in a boxing contest with "Splinters" Young.





June -- 1907



- June 1. Inter-collegiate Track and Field Meet at Conneaut Lake. Many couples pack lunches. Forced to eat them on the train. It rained some!
2. Sabbath. The temptation is strong to glance inside the cover of books.
 3. Dig, dig, dig, cram, cram, cram!
 4. Prolonged meeting of the Athletic Association. Conservative element stampeded.
 5. "Pete" Nelson shines in English. Last day of grace before exams.
 6. Exams begin. Farewell hope!
 7. More exams. Our hopes are down to zero. Senior couples are making wise use of their time.
 8. What do we care if we did flunk? We beat Grove City. Perry Kuhn forgot to ring chapel bell.
 9. Sabbath. Sermon to Christian Associations. Baccalaureate sermon. Our chapel choir amazes visitors.
 10. Gee whiz! I'm glad I'm free! Junior contest. Jack Welch welcomes fair Evelyn and rejoices. Dr. Howard drives to the Junction to meet Mrs. Montgomery.
 11. Class Day Exercises. Ivy Oration. Pipe of Peace.
 12. The baseball team does itself proud. Slippery Rock goes down to defeat, 2-1.
 13. Commencement exercises held in Second Church while the rain pours down. Society contest. Philo wins; Adelphics are puzzled.
 14. Homeward bound once more. Everybody bids good-bye to everybody else.

September -- 1907

- September 16. Some of the boys begin to drift in.
17. More students arrive. Old club members get busy. Entrance examinations! ! ? ?
18. Opening exercises. Faculty line up on the platform for inspection — students decide they'll do. "Buck" Ewing urges Prof. Moog to join the Keystone Club.
19. Representatives of the clubs go to the Junction, still in search of recruits. New girls cease weeping long enough to attend the Y. W. C. A. reception at the Hillside.
20. Annual reception. Everybody takes a look at the new girls. "Suds" makes good.
21. Football players get busy. "Carrie" Cole gets hazed.
22. Freshies all go to Sabbath School. Dr. Russell gives advice to the new girls.
23. John Shrader begins to realize some of the joys of a football manager. Perry Kuhn produces documents for Miss Moore, to show that strolling is permitted on Monday afternoon.
24. Seniors elect officers. Gamble feels "squalmish" and leaves the football field.
25. Flag Rush. Freshies win. Juniors elect officers.
26. Nobody can be found who wants to go snipe hunting.
27. The Adelphics and Leagoreans give a reception. Mass meeting of the students for the game with Slippery Rock.
28. Westminster vs. Slippery Rock. Score o-o. Mock wedding at the Hillside.
29. Sabbath. As a result of the wedding a grand scramble results among the boys to find collars and ties enough.
30. "Banjo Pete" entertains the Philo Society with music.



October - - 1907



- October 1. The Argo Staff "gets busy." Football prospects brighten.
2. Dr. Russell rejoices over the fact that Westminster students know at least two languages: the English language and the profane language.
 3. The Freshies break loose and paper the town with posters. The Sophs have "cold feet."
 4. Eagle and Van Clubs hold corn roasts. Mass meeting for the Hiram game at New Castle.
 5. Westminster 6; Hiram 0. "Butch" Doyle stars for Hiram.
 6. Sabbath. "Shorty" Lytle and "Dad" get back to town from New Castle about noon.
 7. Official announcement: Plenty of water at the Hillside in 24 hours.
 8. Official announcement: Plenty of water at the Hillside, etc.
 9. "Squalmish" Gamble proves himself quite a ladies' man. Girls after hunting for "plenty of water" go to chapel with faces unwashed.
 10. With Everhart at quarter the team shows up well in a strenuous practice.
 11. A bunch goes to Mercer. The chaperons fail to appear on time and get left.
 12. The Varsity beat the Alumni 11-0.
 13. Sabbath. Chicken dinner at the Hillside. Ice cream twice.
 14. Monday—but very few strollers. The Adelphics favored with the Social Unrest—"America is at peace with the world."
 15. The Faculty has a special meeting to discuss the chaperon question.
 16. Westminster scrubs lose to Geneva 5-4. Girls go to inspect water works on the Hill.
 17. "Relaxation" evening is changed from Friday night to Saturday night. Rev. Watson and Mrs. Hill address the Christian Associations.
 18. Chresto-Philo reception. Girls go fishing.
 19. In one of the most exciting games ever played on the athletic field Carnegie Tech. goes down to defeat 11-0. Bonfire at the Hillside.
 20. Sabbath. Inclement weather forces (?) many to miss church. Hominy for dinner at the Hillside.

21. Soph-Freshman relay. Freshies win. Time 8 minutes. The Seniors defeat the Juniors 6-5 in football.
22. The Freshmen do some painting. The coach appeals to the football men to work hard.
23. Mission classes organized.
24. We listen to a chapel speech on the respective merits of "Climax Plug," "Durham Bull," and "Mail Pouch."
25. A rousing mass meeting is held to prepare for the Geneva game.
- Vans hold a taffy-pulling.
26. We lose a hard luck game to Geneva 6-5. "Hank" loses his equilibrium.
27. Sabbath. Rain, rain, rain.
28. First number of the lecture course. New York Concert Co. Prof. Howard begins his year's schedule—Miss Riblette. Cleland "makes good" again.
29. A "brainless wonder" puts tacks in the piano in Chapel.
30. Mr. Hood, Secretary of the Volunteer movement, addresses the student body.
31. Annual masquerade at Hillside.



November -- 1907

- November 1. One of the profs. tells "Suds" there is a time to embrace and a time not to embrace.
2. Sweet revenge on Geneva at Beaver Falls. Westminster 12, Geneva 4. "Carrie" Cole is almost drowned in the mud.
3. Sabbath. Clemy, Hank, and Heiny preach to the natives at Beaver Falls.
4. Big Mass meeting.
5. A big crowd sees Grove City defeated by Westminster, 10-5. Team banqueted at Fort Pitt. Coonie shows up.
6. Pete Nelson flunks in class! ! ! !
7. "Wrinkle" Simison walks home with his girl. Class football, Freshmen 11, Sophomores 0.
8. Simison again goes home with his fair friend.
9. The second team downs Sharon H. S. 11-5.
10. Sabbath. "Sunday" sickness keeps many from church.
11. The Freshmen defeat the Seniors 10-0.
12. The Freshmen have difficulty in getting their hats on, due to enlargement of the cranium.
13. "Irish" Prenter washes dishes at the Kelly Club.
14. Freshmen do some painting for which they do not get the blame.
15. 'Varsity begins long-looked-for trip to Morgantown. Second team gets walloped by New Castle High School at New Castle.
16. 'Varsity rejuvenated by their exhilarating trip, lose to West Virginia by a score of 27-0. Coach McMahon wants to fight everybody in Morgantown.
17. Sabbath. Fine weather. Miss Moore goes to church.
18. Second team holds the strong Slippery Rock Normal team down to small score. Favored ones at the Hillside receive Morgantown postals. Emily gets the best one.
19. Clemy runs out of tobacco and has to borrow a chew from Hank. Dr. Russell advises the Hall girls to pray for rain and be thankful for fresh air.
20. Jimmie Pierce gets his hair cut — a notable day in the history of Westminster. Dean of the Hillside making great prep-

arations for coming visitor, but "do not draw any unnecessary conclusions."

21. Dr. Russell discourses on the *bacilli scabbius*.
22. A rip-roaring mass meeting is held to prepare for the Allegheny game.
23. Our football heroes give Allegheny a bitter dose. Score, Westminster 25, Allegheny 5. Hankey gets out of bed long enough to score two sensational touchdowns.
24. Sabbath. Peace and quiet reigns.
25. Everybody is still talking about the great victory over Allegheny. Grits at the Hillside for a change.
26. More grits at the Hillside. Fresh bread.
27. Thanksgiving service held in chapel. Great excitement. Girls may go to Grove City. Mass meeting. Old students arrive.
28. The day of turkey and football. 'Varsity defeats Grove City in a gruelling contest 5-0. Westminster wins championship of league. Team banqueted at Hillside.
29. The morning after. Informal celebration is held in chapel and Coach is presented with a gold watch.
30. Football is over. Basketball comes into the limelight.



December -- 1907

- December 1. Sabbath. Prof. Howard and Miss Riblette attend evening chapel service.
2. Society contestants elected. McNary still talks about the New Castle trips.
 3. The election of a football captain creates much discussion. "Who's Who" bulletin posted.
 4. New dish at the Hillside: Mashed potatoes.
 5. Father Vaughn lectures on "Sermons from Shakespeare." New case appears—Prof. Neighbors and Nellie McAuley.
 6. Staff counts votes on "Who's Who Contest." Everybody curious.
 7. The first basketball game of the season between the 'Varsity and the Alumni results in a victory for the latter 26-17.
 8. Sabbath. Dr. Russell preaches a sermon on the model woman.
 9. "Tuff" Bailey and "Wrinkle" Simison get some 'Argo' adds. in New Castle. Girls at Hillside lift up their voices in evening song.
 10. The boys of the Blair House present an original tragedy before a few of their friends. Juniors busy on orations.
 11. New electric bell at Hillside ! !
 12. The Skating Association meets and elects officers.
 13. First group of Junior Orations. Third installment of "Social Unrest."
 14. Buhl Club vs. Westminster. Lights go out and make it impossible to finish the game. Prof. Howard goes into the whole-sale violet business.
 15. Sabbath. Dr. Wallace preaches in the chapel. The Freshmen, (especially Gum Grier and Eliza Carson)take notes.
 16. Leland Powers presents the "Rivals."
 17. Class meetings are the order of the day.
 18. Juniors make arrangements for banquet. Suggested that blanks be given only to those who have "regulars" in school. The Christmas spirit fills the air.
 19. Christmas reception at the Hillside.
 20. Exodus of students takes place. "Merry Christmas and Happy New Year."



January -- 1908



- January 6. Special train brings back students to a new year's work. "Bones" disappointed at station.
7. School work seems doubly irksome after a two weeks' rest. New cooks at the Hillside.
 8. Snow falls all day. Good prospects for sleighing. Thirteen new rules for the Hillside.
 9. Sleigh bells ring merrily. Pat Cox feels unable to live up to "Ideals" and leaves school.
 10. Basketball game. Bethany vs. Westminster. Score 53-11 in favor of us. Honor system must take in a wider scope. Sledding parties the order of the day. Girls celebrate leap year. Y. P. C. U. social at McNaugher's.
 12. Sabbath. Usual Sabbath solemnity.
 13. Rev. Stuart lectures on "Lop-Sided Folks." Miller, Kelso and 'Bob' Russell advertise for company by the day instead of by the semester.
 14. Jelly-roll at the Hillside.
 15. **The students enjoy good skating.** Dr. Russell goes on a hunt for the reporters who wrote up the Honor system in the Pittsburg Dispatch.
 16. The banquets begin to absorb the attention of the Juniors and Sophomores. Was Hamlet mad? ? ?
 17. Junior orations draw a large crowd.
 18. In a close and exciting basketball game, Westminster defeats Hiram. Score 24-22.
 19. Sabbath. Dr. Campbell conducts chapel service. Everybody goes.
 20. Marian and Dick go strolling and forget where the town limits are.
 21. Polly Wilson wins eight cents. Invitations to Junior-Freshman banquet appear.
 22. "Skinny" Mercer expresses his views on the Honor System. Everybody has the grip.
 23. Some more get the grip. "Rooster" Bell is happy once more.
 24. Press club meets. Several new members ride the goat. "Beany" Randall eats fourteen pancakes with sausage trimmings.
 25. Beany has an acute attack of appendicitis. Captain Kuhn's bunch

- of basketball tossers defeats Geneva 23-17. Tetralectic.
Gilmore unable to attend on account of "grip" at the Hill-
side. Heiny takes up co-education.
26. Sabbath. Rain. The ministerial association of the Second Church
sleep during service.
 27. Exams are coming. No society.
 28. Prof. Howard and Bailey have a heart-to-heart talk. They use
both Westminster dialects.
 29. Report that assignments are out and Junior president's house is
mobbed that night.
 30. Exams. Assignments out. Everybody pleased except Alice Freed.
 31. Cram!! Exam!! Flunk!!!





February -- 1908



- February 1. Alton Packard entertains the people with pictures and fun. Banquet cases appear. Will they last????
2. Sabbath. Cold day. Vacant seats in chapel.
 3. Registrar Veazey knocked out Shrader in one round. The affair was pulled off before a small but select audience. Basketball. Allegheny 29, Westminster 14.
 4. Junior orations. First day of new semester.
 5. No excitement. No fights. Nothing to make life interesting.
 6. Freshmen studying rules of etiquette for coming banquet.
 7. The annual Junior-Freshman banquet is held at the Hillside. It is largely attended and proves to be an enjoyable affair. "Dude" toasts the gentlemen. Cole is the last man leaving the Hall.
 8. The banqueters are found quietly dozing and loudly snoring in various classrooms. Two sledloads to Mercer and one to New Castle. Westminster Reserves 40, Sharon Olympics 29.
 9. Sabbath. Everybody sleeps off the effects of the banquet.
 10. Sleighing parties are the order of the day. Hankey still enjoys co-education.
 11. A new (?) recessional song, number 28, is sung in chapel.
 12. Pictures for the ARGO. Look pretty!
 13. Groups of Seniors and Sophs are seen leaving the Post Office hurriedly opening small envelopes. Blanks predominate. Troubadours make a great "hit" in Pittsburg.
 14. Cole falls off his chair in Economics. Junior orations. Members of Crescent and Keystone clubs receive valentines and are "hot."
 15. Westminster vs. George Washington University. Score, Westminster 48, George Washington University 17.
 16. Sabbath. A day of rest. Jack Welsh and Walker sleep all day.
 17. The Adelpic Society goes into "executive concession."
 18. Vans appear in "Teddy Bear" haircuts. Make a hard hit with all the ladies.
 18. Freshmen challenge Sophs to a basketball game.

19. Sophs accept challenge with sympathy. Cooks leave Hillside.
20. Sophomores busy getting ready for banquet. Kistler and McNary make themselves at home at the Hillside.
21. Soph-Senior banquet. Faculty party. John McBane entertains at Crescent club.
22. Holiday. C. H. Aiken addresses students in chapel. Basketball: Eagles 18, Crescents 24. Grove City 23, Westminster 36.
23. Sabbath. Choir springs a surprise. Comes in at a new entrance.
24. Chresto-Philo social. Everybody badly disappointed because Dr. Russell taboos "Peel-the-willow."
25. Dr. Russell discourses eloquently on the folly of educating the feet. Mary Armstrong sheds tears.
26. Faculty concert. Chapel is crowded. Milholland has a surprise which does not materialize.
27. Rice shower at the Hillside.
28. Class of '09 challenge '08 to a basketball game. Faculty meets.
29. "Doc" Gleason goes home over Sabbath.



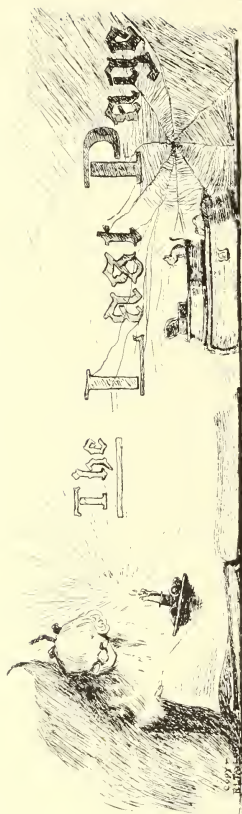


March -- 1908

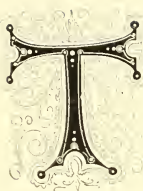


- March
1. Sabbath. Ice. Girls not required to attend two services.
 2. Union meeting of Adelphics and Leagoreans. Prof. Shaffer refuses to be "Flying Dutchman."
 3. Vacancies on ARGO staff filled. Chicago Glee Club gives concert.
 4. Holcad started under a new staff. Grades leaking out with various results. Volunteer Band stroll out to Russell's. Gert Newlin damages the dining room floor.
 5. Spring fever raging. Ground thaws and residents of Hillside stick in the mud. Hewey says that many Juniors are making grades of thirty per cent.
 6. Midnight parade at Hall almost took place.
 7. Reports out ! ! ! "Towser" Anderson tears his hair.
 8. Sabbath. Dr. Campbell gets a Sunday paper. Miss Morehouse wears violets.
 9. Philo initiations. Exciting debate among the Leagoreans.
 10. Huge dog attends chapel and assists Dr. Russell in making announcements. ARGO staff does not meet this evening.
 11. Hewey repeats the fact that Juniors are making grades of thirty per cent.
 12. Faculty visits sugar camp. Girls serenade the town chaperoned by Miss Graff.
 13. Junior orations. Four lusty productions.
 14. Basketball. Carnegie Tech. 25, Westminster 37. Faculty holds party in order to become better acquainted.
 15. Sabbath. Sensation caused by appearance of faculty in the college choir.
 16. Four different parties go to sugar camp. Y. M. C. A. team plays basketball with the Grove City Y. M. C. A. Excellent Christian spirit is displayed throughout the game. Score: Westminster 58, Grove City 18.

FINIS.



Acknowledgment



THE STAFF which publishes this volume of the Argo hereby wishes to make an expression of grateful acknowledgment to those members of the class of 1909, who were, in the first place, elected to the positions which we now fill. When circumstances forced us to take up the work which they had already begun, the task of preparing for the publication of this Argo was well under way. The plans were laid which we have tried to carry out to the best of our ability. If this volume meets with any approval, if it attains to any degree of success, if it proves to be worthy of our efforts, all of which we hope it may, it will be due, in a large measure, to persons whose names do not appear on the present staff:--Samuel B. Mitchell, Raymond S. Miller, Margie Cochran and Frank R. Bailey. To these members of our class we owe a debt which can only be acknowledged, never repaid.

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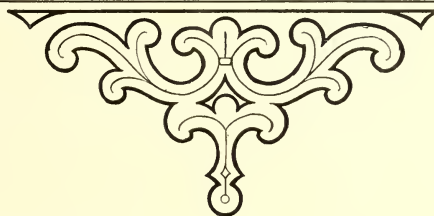
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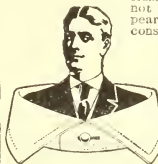
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Courses of Study

The College is co-educational, affording five courses of study:—Classical, Scientific, Philosophical, Music, and Art. The Classical course, while emphasizing languages and literature and the subjects of special interest in professional life, gives a good share of attention to Science in its various branches, so as to furnish foundation for the broadest culture. The Scientific course is wide in scope and administered with a laboratory equipment which enables students to prepare with great thoroughness for post-graduate work. The philosophical course, while giving special attention to Philosophy and History, includes Pedagogics and History of Education, and is especially adapted to those contemplating the profession of teaching. In Music and Art, credit is given toward graduate work in the Academic department, it being recognized that both of these have a culture value worthy of place in the curriculum of the College course.

The College of Music

A great forward movement has been made in the department of Music. Under the masterly leadership of Prof. William Wilson Campbell, the foundation is being laid for a great Musical Conservatory. The new building just completed contains thirty-eight rooms for teaching, practice and concert purposes. Steinway and Mehlin Grand pianos are used by all teachers, and Kurtzmann

upright pianos in all practice rooms, the whole equipment being new. A high grade pipe organ awaits installation in the auditorium soon to be erected. Miss Nona Yantis, professor of pianoforte, will return in September, after fifteen months of study in Vienna, Austria, under the world famed teacher, Theodore Leschetizky.

Enlarged Administration Building

The Administration Building has been enlarged during the year, furnishing five new class rooms and a much needed extension of the library. The facilities for work in the department of Art have been much increased by this addition.

The Preparatory Department

The Preparatory Department is conducted in connection with the College, paralleling with its four years' course the work of the best Academies and High Schools, and furnishing preparation for entrance to the College courses of Westminster or other colleges.

Christian Influences

It is the aim of the College to be distinctly Christian in its influence, striving to promote all that is strong, true and pure in student life. "The Hillside," a dormitory for girls, as enlarged and beautified, furnishes home comforts and helpful Christian association. It is the aim to have the teaching force of the College strong, intellectually, morally and spiritually, and to train young men and women not only how to make a living, but how "to make a life."

The College Year

The College Year of 1908-9 will open September 16th, at 2:30 P. M. Entrance examinations and registration of new students Monday and Tuesday, September 14th and 15th.

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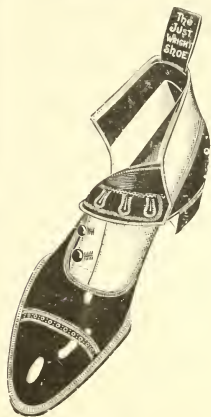
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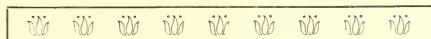
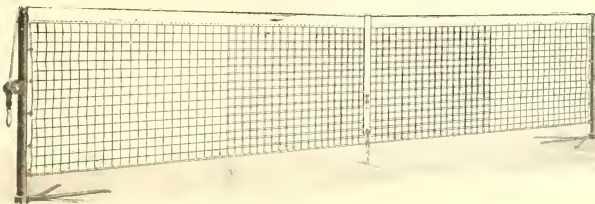
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
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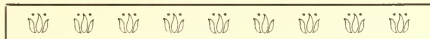
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